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Established 1928

# The Anchor

"Happiness is returning to the United States where everybody is full of gold the size of the Empire State Building."  
— a returning POW

'FREE ACCESS TO IDEAS AND FULL FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION

Vol. LXV, Number 19

Rhode Island College

March 29, 1973

## Dr. Very: The Pretty Girl, Madame Curie, and Mathematics

by Cindy Stergis

On March 18, an article was printed by the *Providence Sunday Journal* dealing with a three year study conducted by Drs. Lederberg and Very of the Rhode Island College psychology department, in which they theorized that women manifested less ability at symbolic inductive reasoning than men. Among Dr. Very's statements were the remarks that girls who did possess higher mathematical skills tended to resemble men, with "ugly" features and a cold air about them.

He also cited Madame Curie as an example. He also inferred throughout the article that the differences were genetic, although he tried to impress in a comic manner that "southern belle types" had no need for math.

The following are excerpts of an interview conducted on March 26.

C.S.: Dr. Very, how do you feel about feminism?

VERY: What's that?

C.S.: You know, the Women's Liberation Movement.

VERY: Oh, brother. (Laughter). Okay. I think things should change, and I'm

really glad they are changing. Men have been in the driver's seat for a long time ... I believe generally in any movement that wants to increase and equalize women's rights, and I support that. But you have to be careful about equality. I don't believe that women are identical to men. I'm not talking about inferior or superior — they're just not the same. Different, but equal in a spiritual, a status sense. But they might have different abilities ... The only thing which concerns me is that like any other movement for which there is good reason, people sometimes get a little carried away, and they tend to get overemotional. I think some of them purposely get like that to make their point. It gets to the point where nobody can talk about any differences at all without somebody getting upset, and that's the only thing ... I'm no chauvinistic (sic) pig.

C.S.: Were you really serious about your implication that mathematical women are ugly?

VERY: Sure I was.

(Cont. on Pg. 8)

## Does Parliament Speak With Forked Tongue?

In last week's *Anchor*, a statement of support by the RIC chapter of the Attica Brigade for the Indian situation at Wounded Knee was printed. Last week, the RIC Parliament considered the position paper and the demands it contained. A motion was made and passed to support the three demands enumerated. They are:

1) The Indians demand the right to elect their own tribal leadership.

2) The investigation of the Bureau of Indian Affairs and its dealings with the American Indians.

3) The investigation of over 300 treaty violations by the U.S. government.

Later in the meeting, after the Attica Brigade members left, arguments were presented against the motion of support and a new resolution was entered to rescind Student Parliament support for the measure. Among the arguments presented were the assertions that support of the three Indian demands might be construed as support for the entire Attica Brigade document. This argument was presented as an evil, since the document was interpreted as "radical" by many at the meeting. The objection was

voiced that the Student Parliament should not associate itself with S.D.S. — like organization. Another objection challenged the constituency of the Indians at Wounded Knee. The question implied that the Indians did not represent a majority of the Indian population. The motion to rescind Parliament support for the Attica Brigade demands was carried.

Parliament President Russ Dannecker motioned that the Student Parliament support the Indian demands listed. His motion stipulated that only the three demands and no other part of the Attica Brigade document would be supported. This compromise measure was defeated. The measure is scheduled for reconsideration at the April 11th meeting of the Parliament.

Ken Haupt, a member of Parliament, commented: "I thought the motion (to rescind support) was rather cheap, considering the people who presented the issue weren't there. I thought the three demands were quite reasonable." As for the question of the Indians' constituency, Mr. Haupt noted, "But who does the Student Parliament represent or for that matter, the U.S. Congress?"



Dr. Francis Marciniak, assistant professor in the Music Department leads the RIC Wind Ensemble in rehearsal for the spring concert, Friday, March 30 at 8:15 p.m. in Roberts Hall Auditorium.

## Wind Ensemble to Present Friday Concert

The Rhode Island College Wind Ensemble will present a concert on Friday, March 30 at 8:15 p.m. in Roberts Auditorium. The Wind Ensemble, a streamlined version of a concert band, will feature Richard Steen, baritone, as guest soloist in Bilik's OGDEN

NASH SUITE, a musical setting of four Ogden Nash poems. Mr. Steen is choral conductor and vocal instructor at R.I.C. Another special feature of the program will be the performances of Herbert Bielawa's SPECTRUM, a work for band and tape recorder. The combination of electronic sounds and dissonant twelve-tone harmonies results in an unusual and interesting sound-piece.

A special transcription of Zoltan Kodaly's HARY JANOS SUITE will also appear on the program. The Suite tells of the adventures and misadventures

of Hary Janos, a Hungarian folk hero. While written in the early 20th century, this work employs a sparkling and refreshing approach to the tuneful melodies of Hungarian folk music.

The Wind Ensemble will be directed by Dr. Francis Marciniak and the program will be as follows:

Toccata by Frescobaldi  
Hary Janos Suite by Kodaly  
Spectrum by Bielawa  
Ogden Nash Suite by Bilik  
Pageant by Persichetti  
Danzon by Bernstein  
March for the Sultan Abdul Medjid by Rossini

## Leadership Conference Follow-up

Some of the people in Student Affairs would like to invite you to participate in a Group Learning Experience that will be held on Sunday, April 15, at an off-campus location. The registration fee of \$2 will include transportation and lunch. The program will be entirely run by Student Affairs staff and students and will be open to any member of the College community. It is not necessary to have participated in the February program to take part in this one.

The objectives of the program are:

1. To experience, observe, and analyze a variety of roles in a group process.

2. To experience and discuss the feelings of competition and cooperation as a member of a group.

3. To identify behaviors and analyze their effects on a group.

It is our desire to follow a basic pattern of experiencing a group process for a given period of time and then spend more time analyzing and discussing the experience.

We want the day to be meaningful for you, but you must make a commitment yourself to be an active participant so that the collective contributions can result in a worthwhile experience for all.

## Our Company

"Our Company", RIC's fledgling theatre group comprised of members of Dr. P. Hutchinson's general studies class Experiments in Contemporary Theatre has already gone on the road. The group accepted an invitation from the RIC A Bao A Qu coffeehouse, and performed there on Sunday, March 25th. The show consisted of poetry, mime and original scripts.

"Our Company" can be seen weekly in performance or open rehearsal on Thursdays, 10 a.m., in the Little Theatre.

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## In this issue







# America

by Will Collette

## Saran Wrap and the Seventies

America has "new" minorities, and in classic American fashion has developed new American bigots. You all remember the fabulous Sixties when the United States discovered that it had some black people. Those were the days when Leonard Bernstein and Lyndon Johnson could offer "constructive" suggestions to black folks on how they should go about winning their rights.

"Don't demonstrate in the streets — it makes the white folk in the suburbs nervous."

"Don't sit-in or riot because that infringes on other people's right to do whatever it is they feel like doing."

"Don't burn or steal because that makes you seem irresponsible."

"Always remember that you are representatives of your race. Put your name on this petition...SIGN HERE X....."

Those were the Sixties alright. The days when civil rights was a liberal do-it-yourself project, somewhat akin to Lincoln Logs. Behind every successful Negro leader was a staff of white speech writers. But, of course, that has all changed. With the rise of the Black Panthers and the Muslims, along with a myriad of other militant groups, the black movement gained the respect or at least the fear of white liberal groups. No longer is there a sentiment of "let's help guide them along," but rather a strong and sensible feeling of letting them do what they feel must be done. In other words, respect.

The Seventies have seen the rise of other types of civil rights groups. Probably the three most significant are the Women's Movement, the Gay Liberation movement and the Native American Movement. All three groups can catalogue a long list of offenses and injustices that warrant the deliverance of their demands; all three groups can present programs for the implementation of their demands.

Yet although we would like to think that we have outgrown, moved ahead of the Sixties, the liberal mentality rears its ugly head again, spewing out reams of instructions based on sound reasoning for the attainment of minority goals. This phenomenon manifests itself in many ways: by telling the Indians at Wounded Knee that they should start thinking about coalitions before they start getting their own thing together; by telling women that they should concentrate on the all-important issue of equal pay for equal work instead of worrying about such foolishness as raising issues of sexism in the general society; by asking homosexuals, "what more do you want? — we've stopped calling homosexuality a crime — we've learned to call it a disease."

Wherever there is vitality, there will be vampires ready to sink their teeth into it for its life's blood. The liberation movements of the Sixties and Seventies have revitalized the Liberal movement in a remarkable way. Whereas, before the rise of the oppressed minorities, Liberals had to content themselves with compulsory polio inoculation and better libraries, the Sixties and Seventies provided outlets for their expertise acquired during struggles for flouridation and chamber concerts.

The need to meddle is a fantastically complex urge. I think it has something to do with the expiation of guilt. You feel guilty because you are white, pretty well off, not much to gripe about other than the high price of sirloin. Your parents were pretty well off, too, though they did go through the Depression and wanted to make sure you were never touched by such things. You feel guilty because these folks in the ghetto, on the reservation or in the barrio go through a Depression every day, forever, and you can't relate to that except through parental legend. You naturally want to help, so you figure that you'll go down and tell those people what your parents told you about avoiding depressions plus what you've read in books and magazines, heard in class or on the radio, or saw on the David Susskind Show. They couldn't possibly know about this stuff because their parents never made it, they can't read and they don't own televisions.

What a shock when they tell you to go to Hell. But the indefatigable Liberal marches on, attributing the resistance of these poor black folks to their cultural deprivation. The Liberal is positive that logic will eventually win out. So he marches on, signing petitions, writing letters to the editor, boycotting Saran Wrap and Teamster's lettuce and bad-mouthing militant minorities for not following their struggle through legally established channels.

## REVIEW

### Stevie Wonder In Concert

Stevie Wonder played here last Saturday night. I sat in on the 7 p.m. show (he played another around 10 p.m.) And I would like to tell you at the outset that I didn't care for the show very much at all.

When I first heard that Stevie Wonder was going to do a concert here, my mind wandered back to the John Sebastian concert last December. I will remember that concert for some time, mainly due to the warmth of the rapport between the audience and Sebastian. That warmth was notably missing in the Stevie Wonder concert, and I don't feel that it was the audience's fault.

WBRU's promotions for the concert referred repeatedly to the fact that Stevie's "all grown up." I guess what that means is that he drops tempo, adds atonal music, and, in general, tries to come off as a Top-40 Mel Torme. In other words, I came to hear some Rock and Roll (and so did most of the rest of the people there, if I judge them right) and got plastic jazz.

Stevie has done some great stuff in his time, some great raunch rock that got people off their feet — he threw all of it away for this concert. One of his greatest, "I Was Made to Love You," a hard tempo dance tune, came off like a dirge. When he finally did get into a number and got the audience going with him, either clapping or stomping with him, he would drop the beat or hold the melody for several measures, throwing the audience into a state of confusion. Thus, throughout the first show, there were several very blatant cases of Stevie playing with the crowd, making them applaud or cheer in the middle of a song, while he's holding the tempo to serve some esoteric function. He thought this was very funny and he would frequently hold up a song while he alternately laughed at the audience or



## Letters

### "People Not Merely Runners"

Sirs:

Regarding the article on the 1967 Cross Country Team, I feel it was good except for a few minor details. I feel Mr. Gallagher should have dealt with us more as people and not merely as runners. Actually it was 10 persons who brought that championship to RIC and I feel that the way we were able to compliment each other as people contributed as much as our running ability to our overall success that year.

Vincent F. "Vinny" McMahon  
Class of Jan. '73

Member of the 1967 Rhode Island College Cross Country Team

shared some private joke with the band. In general, the kids in the crowd who came to hear "Superstition" and the like, were played with and ripped off.

Many tiny little impressions were left in my brain as a result of this experience:

Like, why must every rock concert be at least 20 minutes late in starting?

Why do the rent-a-cops have to be surly? I saw two folks, two of the few, who were getting into Stevie's music and were starting to dance by the side of the stage. A campus cop came along and told them to sit down.

I noted that when a girl tries to dance in shoes with 5-inch wedge heels, she looks like a novice grape crusher.

I noted that of the ten dancers in the back of the hall, three of the five couples were two girls dancing together. I filed this away as a thought to be examined later.

It seemed to me that the young black kids around us were having the worst time of all. We came to see some rock and roll and were bored; they came to see Stevie Wonder and were disappointed.

Is it always necessary for AM disc-jockeys (like that

Greg something from WICE who was sort of the M.C.) to be too loud, too fast and insipid? Who needs them?

Stevie's backup band, "The Wonderloves", were allowed by the Master to do a few solo numbers, so that they could tout their soon to be released album. They were the best feature of the whole show, with their Ike and Tina Turner-ish style of hard rock. Stevie's three girl black chorus line contains three very talented vocalists, especially "Shirley from Phillie," but no sooner would they step forward to belt out a solo, when little Stevie would confuse the melody with inappropriate dissonance. It was his way of drawing attention, skillfully diverted by the girls, back to himself. It reminded me of Lou Reed's lyrics: "...and the colored girls go, 'do-da-doot, da-doot, da-doot...'" Accompaniment should accompany and not eclipse the star.

As we left the concert, we asked ourselves, "Well, what did you expect?" The answer: a hell of a lot more. We expected to hear top-40 stuff, hard rock and roll with a lot of soul and much emotion. We expected an energy-generating show that would sweep in the audience. That didn't happen.

## A Rock n' Roll Romance

### Lou Reed — A Concert in Retrospect

By Ron Stetson

The setting is a rather large church of no special denomination. There are few worshipers. Those that have come are fairly quiet. Some of the apostles are scuffling about the marble floor of the vestibule seeking a match or a place to lean. The prayerful folk who have found support for their bodies begin their meditation. Only the barest movement is detectable, that required to maneuver the thin white brown tipped paper torch of sacred origin to and from the lips. For many the meditation is deep. Some seem almost catalytic. Scattered recognitions of fellow worshipers seldom seen break the monotony for the casual observer. The apostles not engaged in either meditation or recognition appear lost and out of place. The smell of popcorn pervades.

Inside the church proper are the remaining apostles. They

sit in neat rows of separately cushioned pews facing the altar. Surrounded by four walls, decorated in decadent opulence, outdoing even their catholic brothers, they converse. Some of the heavenly aspirants, however, do not contribute to the low hum of voices lifted in prayer. These few are attempting to meditate, like their brethren in the vestibule, but meet with very little success. The chosen deacons, those who wear the badge and those who wear T-shirts signifying their apprenticeship to the badge, are expertly preventing this meditation. And well they might, for these deacons have been given the light. They hold in their hand the divine light, the silver handled flame. They have practiced with the light, they can turn it on and off at will and shine it where they desire. This serves as an effective deterrent to meditation.

The smell of anticipation pervades the air.

Time was drawing near. Apostles in the vestibule began ambling back to their pews. The lesser priests were readying the altar. Large pieces of equipment which would enable the congregation to hear the stringed voices of the prophets were moved into position. A large silver shaft that would carry our master's voice to our awaiting ears was placed at the altar's center. The instruments of illumination that would reveal our master in his pale glory were tested. Soon all was in readiness; the waiting began.

Then he came. Preceded by his prophets and followed by a delighted squeal from the congregation, our master appeared. He moved slowly and meditated at one of the large electric boxes fondling his stringed instrument.

(Cont. on Pg. 4)



## Bob Mayoh: Notes on a Russian Visit

# Leningrad (part one)

By the time we get to Leningrad our friend Christine is sick, wracked with coughs, and before I know it we are on our way down Nevsky Prospect, attended in an ambulance wagon by two gnomish doctors, both aged females, the village midwives of another age. Christine has 'the grip,' apparently — 'Wouldn't ya know it!' She croaks from her position on the ambulance cot, the Long Island accent still twanging through the hoarseness; and George, our Intourist guide, has translated the doctors' stated fear of grip turning into influenza, then currently raging in the Leningrad area along with the London Flu. So it's off to the hospital, some ten minutes away from our hotel at Saint Isaac Square in the heart of the city.

Everyone has been getting sick since our unheated stay in Kiev (Christine's room, as I recall, was freezing), and since the Russians have no home treatment system as a general practice, everyone with anything past a lingering sniffle can elect to recover in the hospital, where the proper treatment can be guaranteed and delivered — free of charge. But in Christine's case, the hospital admission is virtually mandatory, especially after she admits to a history of pneumonia. That's all the whitegowned lady doctors have to hear and they're on the phone in the girl's room, calling around in locating an available bed, while Christine herself sits on the couch nearby, flushed with fever. Everyone talks in whispers; muffled Russian tumbling away in undertone. Christine packs a few things in a handbag and we're off to the hospital, having been in Leningrad less than two hours.

With the hospital complex finally reached, we wait, left alone in an empty admittance room — Christine on a cot and I in a bedside chair. The place has a grim, depressing quality, and appears abandoned save for a passing orderly every now and then. No one about speaks a word of English (fortunately Christine, the language major, can pick up most of the Russian). More than a half hour passes before another maternal-looking doctor arrives for another examination; with this completed we are left alone again for a time, until a male orderly, reeking of vodka, finally shows up for the transfer to another building, past a security checkpoint then across a dimly lit yard between buildings. With Christine settled at last, the signal comes for me to go; the patient has to rest, and I am shooed away by cotton-smocked peasant women brandishing towels and medicine trays.

My only problem now is how to get back to the Hotel Astoria — something which may prove difficult since I have no idea where the place is, and the ambulance route from hotel to hospital remains a total mystery. I know the street, Nevsky Prospect, that the hotel is on but since I can read no Russian the street signs remain unintelligible. But I'm

not entirely without avail, for George has given me a note to present, one which asks the hospital authorities to get me a cab, and before the orderly can get away and leave me entirely stranded I make sure he sees it. He reads it under a lamp in the yard, grunts once in a puff of blue smoke from his cigarette, then bids me to follow.

We go to the administration building and then into a long room with several doctors around a giant desk at the far end; they read the note under a green shade (the ubiquitous presence of Lenin on the wall behind them), and after conversing together present instructions to the orderly, who then takes me outside again. We march around the corner to an entranceway that I recognize to be the same one we came in at; here the orderly points straight down the street, then left. It seems I'll have to walk. The situation now presents a challenge, the possibility of adventure. Can I find the hotel? I'm not sure; but it's still relatively early in the evening so there's lots of time to get lost. And what else, really, is there to do? So bidding him good-bye I start walking, and when I reach the end of the street I turn left as he indicated; before me now the broad avenue stretches straight to the horizon, flanked with neon, the colors of the night. I'm on my way.

When I haven't stumbled on the hotel by chance in the first hour or so of trodding the prospect pavement, I decide to change tactics by enlisting a cab. 'Amerikanka,' I'll say, jumping in. 'Hotel Astoria!' and the cabbie's Lenin cap will nod and we'll be off. But it doesn't work this way, and I must waste another good hour, first in trying to flag a cab down — impossible — then in waiting among a group of Russians looking for cabs themselves. A cab will come by every ten minutes or so (a little blue or white bug), the arrival of which immediately precipitates a vociferous rush for the door, a free-for-all in which I don't stand a chance. But the most amazing thing is that neither do any of the Russians, for none of the cabbies seem to want to take any of them where they want to go. The decision seems to lie with the cabbie, and every destination seems out of the way, for nobody on that corner is able to land a ride. A cab comes, there's a rush for the door and the cabbie's attention, a lot of arguing and hand-waving ensues; but things conclude with the cabbie usually shaking his head, nyets flying all over the place, and then driving off without taking on anyone. I watch amazed — and yet it happens again and again. After a while of this foolishness I have to split, just to keep warm, for the wind is coming up, blowing cold blasts of arctic air off the Gulf of Finland. My search for the Astoria is still an adventure, albeit one lessening in fun with duration. I still retain an explorative sense of good humor (a stop for tea along the way helps; I stand at the corner, sipping hot tea next to a Soviet officer, a red-cheeked giant,

wolfing down sardines and thick black bread), but by now the time is getting on and the late-evening street population is fast diminishing. I remain confident that I will somehow find my way home; but by 11:00 or so, I have come to recognize the imperative need for native guidance. So I begin to stop selected strangers with my defeated cabbie pitch: 'Amerikanka!' I say in introducing myself, and then quickly point to a picture of the hotel I have on me, courtesy of George. 'Hotel Astoria, Hotel Astoria!' I say, and then indicate by sign language that I'm totally lost. The Russkies point all over the place in response to this, jabbering away while rolling their hands around one corner in the distance, down the avenue, take your first left, etc. — except that I don't understand a word of it. Whichever way they point, that's where I go.

This goes on for a time, with people to approach becoming steadily fewer, until at last I have the good fortune of happening on to a young person. I give him my pitch and look desperate, for that is just what I am by now — cold and tired and definitely lost. Thankfully, instead of just pointing the way he bids me follow, a positive saviour. We cross a park by the river Neva, walk several blocks, and turning the corner under the wing of a giant cathedral are suddenly at the front door of the hotel. I'm so happy I immediately whisk out a few rubles for his efforts, something he declines, almost with distaste for the gesture. I quickly put them away and we settle for a handshake instead, a warm and simple way to say everything.

Once inside again and I soon hit the foreign currency bar, for they're always fun (besides being the only place open at such an hour where one can still get a drink), and conclude the evening listening to a drunken Finn, a giant sleepy-eyed bear of a man with a vise-like grip that won't let go, berate Nixon's Vietnam policy. In another time, another age, he had fought on the Mannerheim Line, but now he is a communist and a friend of the Soviet Union. He is the tour leader, a blonde Finnish girl, a member of his weekend party to Leningrad, tells me: she is Heidi personified, and says with a white smile as smooth and clear as ice, that I must come to Finland sometime. \*\*\*

Our hotel lies within the immediate vicinity of numerous place settings to Russian history. There is Saint Isaac's across the way and on the other side of the square off Nevsky Prospect is the palace where Rasputin was murdered; just down the street is the room Dostoyevsky was arrested in, the room where Tchaikovsky died, and again another room in which Gogol completed the first part of *Dead Souls*. A minute's walk brings one to Revolution Square before the Winter Palace, home of the fated Romanovs. Within this

gigantic palace is the Hermitage, holding one of the world's great art collections (in the summer, we are told, literally thousands of people pass within during the space of a single day).

Russia's historical gate to the West, Leningrad (formerly known as St. Petersburg, then Petrograd) is a European city in the finest, most time-honored sense; a positively beautiful city, filled with the neoclassical architecture of the 18th century; a historical and intellectual center with dramatic history on every corner. In Leningrad, along with an almost palpable aura of history, goes a distinct sense of pride. For the Soviets, Leningrad is where the October Revolution occurred, where the first seat of Soviet rule took place, and in World War II the site of an incredibly heroic stand against the Germans. Traditionally a cultural and intellectual center, Leningrad has also been the locus of Romanov dissent, and in Soviet times the city has incurred the animosity of the Moscow elite with its independent mind, its vocal intellectual factions. Stalin for one positively despised the city, and as a result Leningrad suffered greatly in the thirties during the purges, and again after the war when the wartime leadership in the city was eliminated.<sup>1</sup>

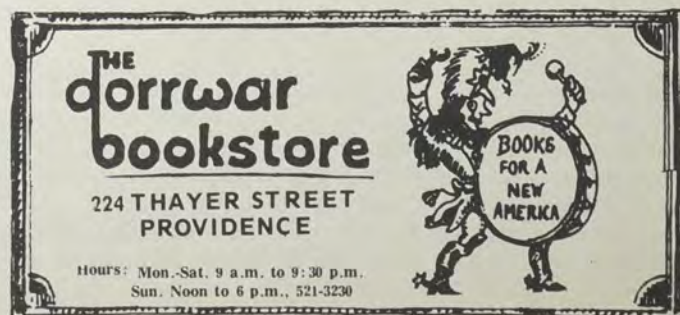
But the strongest measure of the city's particular pride lives in the fervent memories of 'the 900 days' of World War II when the city withstood the German siege for more than two and a half years (from Sept. 41 to the end of January 1944). I have spoken elsewhere of the memory of WWII, or the 'Great Patriotic War' as it is called in the Soviet Union today, but in Leningrad the story seems to be recalled with a particular intensity, a very present history of which Leningradians remind themselves each and every day. The city's part in the way is currently being re-evaluated in official Soviet historiography, now relatively free from the tyranny of 'the cult of personality' applied to Stalin's reign, and what the city's survivors have rightly claimed for themselves throughout the postwar period — that Leningrad was a victory for the Russian people rather than the Soviets — is now being grated onto a historical framework that in recent years (especially during the Breshnev-Kosygin period of "Russification") has

cleverly merged the issues into one — that Soviet victories are Russian victories, victories of all the Russian peoples. Still, for many individuals in the Soviet Union today, WWII was fought to save a homeland and not an ideology; and what many Leningradians cherish is a personal history of a struggle fought for regional and ethnic considerations. Really, no one died for Stalin or for communism during the Great Patriotic War — they died for Mother Russia, which embodies, as ideological communism never can, the true history and spirit of the Russian people. The history of that most terrible struggle, in which more than 25 million casualties were suffered, is the history of one of mankind's most heroic struggles — a fierce battle to save a precious homeland. The Great Patriotic War, all political or ideological considerations aside, will always have cause to stand as a proud testament to the indomability of the Russian spirit.

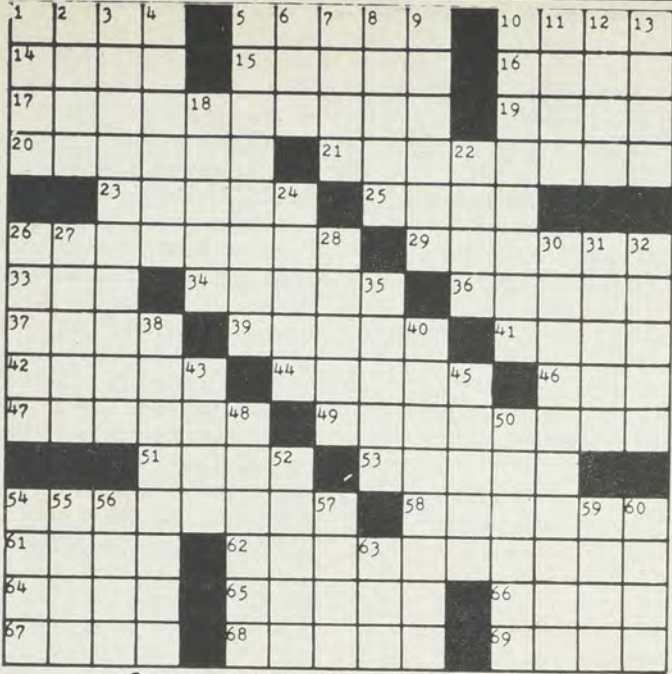
In Leningrad, where this feeling is particularly strong, the reminders, the landmarks — a veritable air of exhortation — is everywhere. No one is going to forget the 900 Days for quite a while (and to the American for whom the war is a fast-fading memory — something which, due to our fortunate historical and geographical circumstances, happened of course 'over there', the evidence of a strong memory in a place like Leningrad continually surprises — on my first evening's search for the Astoria I came to one busy square where a giant neon screen above an 18th century Rastrelli building depicts — over and over again — the defense of the city from German invaders). Our Intourist guide in Leningrad, an attractive little woman with some definite views of her own ('Of course you understand the disgraceful role your country played in the war,' she tells us),<sup>2</sup> evokes the fervent memories of the siege period by describing it intimately our first morning on the sight-seeing bus. By the time she concludes her story with the final entry from the little girl Tanya's diary — 'Today Mama died. Now Tanya is alone.' — there are tears in her eyes. She finishes, and a lasting silence comes to reign in the bus while we look out the window at the gray day, the ice flows in the river, or fiddle with the adjustments on our cameras. It is time for lunch.

## Footnotes

1. For information on Leningrad's 900 days, see Harrison Salisbury *THE 900 DAYS: THE SEIGE OF LENINGRAD* and Alexander Werth's *RUSSIA AT WAR*, especially his chapter 'Why Leningrad took it.'
2. A statement such as this, which is not only glib but propagandistic, should have been questioned; something none of the Americans on the bus did. Whatever one may say about America's role in WWII, I do not think that it may be termed 'disgraceful,' and any honest view of the war will certainly bear this out. Our guide here is expressing a totally false view of history — an example of history serving the dogmatic purposes of the state.







- © Edward Julius, 1973      Targum CW73-3
- ACROSS

1. Small Vehicle

5. Surviving Fragment

10. Licks Up

14. United States (abbr.)

15. Speak Theatrically

16. Burrows and Lincoln

17. Of Greatest Excellence

19. Lively

20. Doctrine (1947)

21. Post-retirement Title

23. Place: Gr.

25. Port, Egypt

26. Leadership Quality

29. South American Camels

33. Talk Through One's

34. God

36. Expunge

37. Continent

39. Removes Moisture

41. Shout of Surprise

42. Type of Window

44. Groups of Ku Kluxers

46. German Article

47. Teacher

49. Fur Merchants

51. Nights (abbr.)

53. European Country

54. Enact Again

58. Defeated in Wrestling

61. Jal

62. Report & Analyze news

64. Singer Smith

65. Stop Watch, e.g.

66. Arabian Gulf

67. Adam's Grandson

68. Peruses

69. Tennis Term (pl.)

DOWN

1. Throw

2. Asian River

3. General Opinion Of

4. A Shaking

5. Feature of Rudolph

6. Flightless Bird

7. Gallop

8. Articles

9. Breakfast Dish

10. Stone Cutter

11. Aid

12. S. American Country

13. High-speed Planes

18. Swift

22. Irritate

24. Affected Smile

26. Deep Gorge

27. Swiftly

28. Slanted

30. Type of Appellation

31. Turkish Coin

32. Prophets

35. Period of Time (pl.)

38. Main Roadways

40. Turtles

43. Stir One's Feelings

45. Lady of

48. Responds to

50. Spotted Horses

52. Indifferent to Pain

54. Yard Tool

55. Vivacity

56. Roman Statesman

57. Mrs. Peel

59. French State

60. Lairs

63. Crew
- Solution on Page Six
- Rock n' Roll Romance (Cont. from Pg. 2)
- Cautiously he approached the steel shaft that had been placed there solely for him. Turning to his prophets he uttered four barely audible words, "White Light White Heat." The service had begun.

Continuing with chant after chant, allowing himself no respite, our master, Lou Reed, led the mass. The high priest of "The Velvet Underground" was preaching once again. With repetitive rhythms and the cry of steel strings he stretched our nerves to extreme tension. With the end of each new chant a wave of exhaustion swept through the congregation. Lou did not let up. He told us parable after parable. First there was "I'm waiting for my man."

"I'm waiting for my man  
Got twenty-six dollars in my hand  
Going up to Lexington, one two five  
Feel sick and dirty more dead than alive."

His entire attitude seemed to beg that we realize what the twenty-six dollars were for, and when we did, he told us more. His next parable was "Heroin."

"I don't know  
Just where I'm going  
But I, Going to try  
For the kingdom if I can  
Cause it makes me feel just like I'm a man  
When I put a spike into my vein  
And things aren't quite the same  
When I'm rushin' on my run  
And I feel just like Jesus' son  
And I guess that I just don't

Next our master told us of the people we would meet in Life.

"Holly came from Miami F.L.A.  
Hitched-hiked her way across the U.S.A.  
Plucked her eyebrows on the way  
Shaved her legs then he was a she  
And said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side...  
Jackie was just speeding away  
Thought she was James Dean for a day  
Then I guess she had to crash  
Valium would've helped that fast  
She said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
And the colored girls say...."

Finally our master gave us his last message. With a sharp, clipped, pulsating delivery he told us "our life was saved by ROCK N' ROLL." Quietly he said goodnite and left. There was silence; he was gone. We yelled, all together, to bring him back. I'm not sure we really wanted that, I don't think we could take much more, but he came and we listened. In his final parable, "Sister Rae," he told us "I'm searching for my main line," and his prophets, with their steel stringed voices, searched for ours. After nineteen minutes of searching they left. Lou left with them; this time, for the last time.

The altar was empty once again. The congregation was quiet and slow to leave the sanctified halls. Those who lingered saw the lesser priests once again. They busied themselves with removing the instruments they had so carefully placed. Somehow they seemed far less important
- Child Welfare Workshops
- The Rhode Island College Bureau of Social and Educational Services in conjunction with the Rhode Island Department of Social and Rehabilitative Services has instituted the second series of workshops for supervisors in the child welfare and public assistance branches of the SRS department. Meeting each Wednesday afternoon at the Aime Forand Building in the state institution complex at Howard, the workshop series is similar to one held during the fall which involved the same institutions.

Twenty-six supervisors from the state department of SRS are participating in the workshops which focus on skills in small group supervision, communication, attitudes toward the welfare system, attitudes toward minority groups, etc. The goals which the group has been asked to consider include: "how to learn from workers while maintaining the perspective of a supervisory role," "special pitfalls of new supervisors" "communication from field to office," "goals, roles and expectations of supervisors", etc.

The state division of personnel will grant in-service credit to the participants in the workshops. Instructional faculty for the workshops include Dr. Ronald A. Esposito of Rhode Island College, Dr. Eunice O. Shatz, associate professor of sociology at RIC and Dr. Ferdinand Jones of the psychology department at Brown University. Ms. Patricia Mathews of RIC's Bureau of Social and Educational Services is coordinating the program with Mr. Thomas A. McDonough, supervisor of staff development for the Department of Social and Rehabilitative Services.

According to Ms. Mathews the department of SRS has approximately one-hundred supervisors who might benefit from this sort of intensive examination of methods, goals and techniques. About half of this number will have been accommodated by the two series of workshops when the current series ends later in the spring.

The supervisors who are participating in the workshops this spring are: Tommy Adams, Dorothy Barry, Stephen Brunner, Frank Cenerini, Martha DeLeo, Eunice Desmond, Frank DiGrado, Brian Farrell, Barbara Fletcher, Timothy Kennedy, Irene Lally, Ella LaRiviere, Betty Levy, Paul Morris, Catherine Murphy, Margaret Salvatore, Herbert Sawtelle, Madelein Silverman, John Spearman, David Susel, Louis Treisman, Frederick Young, and Francis Walach.

now. Most of what had just taken place quickly became a hazy memory. Some of it was vividly imprinted on our minds forever. Lou Reed was more mobile than usual. He spoke with great dignity and delicacy. Always balancing somewhere between cautioning his followers and spurring them on, he seemed rather fragile and defenseless. One thing, however, was for sure, he had spoken the truth!
- Interested in getting into some activities? Or planning activities to be held on campus for the rest of this semester and the coming year? If so, the Board of Governors is the place to be. Fun, excitement, and of course some work. Why not lend your talents to the Board for your own benefit and for the campus?

The Board of Governors will be holding general elections for the next term on April 12th; the term beginning April 12th 1973 and continuing to April 1974. There are 14 governorship positions available for application. Also there are unlimited positions as members of the standing committees which include Black Programming, Coffeehouse, Concerts, Cultural, Film, House & Recreation, and Publicity.

Black Programming provides an area for booking programs geared to the Black students on campus. Such programs might include speakers, special films, etc. There is one governorship for this committee.

The Coffeehouse is a facility located in the basement of the Student Union, which provides an atmosphere where students can listen to popular music and enjoy refreshments during the day. Entertainment is provided on Friday and Saturday nights. If you are interested in this sort of thing, the Coffeehouse is the place for you. This committee holds one governorship.

If your interests include mixers, small concerts and large concerts, you should find plenty to do on the Concerts committee. There are two governorships allotted to this committee due to the amount of work involved.

The Cultural Area is responsible for lectures, symposia, discussion groups, theatre productions on-campus, art exhibits and other related interests. Maybe this is where your talents lie. If so, why not let it be known? There are two governorships in this area.

The purpose of the Film Committee is to provide an on-campus series of popular and classic films. The committee is in charge of selecting and ordering films, publicizing them, and selling tickets at the door. Interested parties are invited to come forth and show their interests. This committee has one governor.

House and Recreation is responsible for helping create a pleasant atmosphere in the Union, coordinating special events and planning recreational programs. There are two governor positions of this committee and much needed members.

Publicity Committee does publicity for all activities sponsored by the Board of Governors. There is one governor for this committee.

Applications for governorships and for committee memberships are now being accepted. If interested please contact anyone on the Board, or pick up an application in the BOG office, Room 309 Student Union or ext. 469.
- 
- THE CHAPLAINS' COLLOQUIUM will continue its program for the 1973 Spring Semester on Tuesday, April 10th at 1:00 p.m. in Room 064, Mann Hall. The Rev. Sheldon Flory, Episcopal Chaplain at Brown University, will moderate a panel discussion on AMNESTY. The film "Amnesty or Exile?" will be shown.  
Rev. David A. Ames  
Rev. Basil De Pinto  
Rev. Vincent C. Maynard
- The Anchor
- Published and funded by students, is located in the Publications Office on the third floor of the Student Union of Rhode Island College

600 Mount Pleasant Ave.  
Providence, Rhode Island 02908  
Telephone: 831-6600  
extensions 471 and 311.

Opinions expressed in the ANCHOR are those of the authors where credit is given and not necessarily those of the editors nor do they necessarily reflect the views of the College and State officialhood.

The ANCHOR is a medium of free expression. We reserve all right to the selection of materials for publication. The ANCHOR is printed by Ware River News, Ware, Mass. by the photo-offset process.

Dennis Picard, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF; Will Collette, NEWS AND FEATURES; Janet Rothbart, CULTURE; Jim Gallagher, SPORTS; Jim Dawson, COPY; Dr. Robert Comery, ADVISOR.

CONTRIBUTORS: Bob Mayoh, John Owens, Tom Kenwood, Stephen Chianesi, Ken Michael Forestal, Buddy Goodwin, Ron Stetson, Jeffrey Heiser, Chuck Winn, Cindy Stergis, et. al.



# Magic Theatre

Janet Rothbart

The Magic Theatre wishes to formally invite Spring in season, and you are welcome to come and help us celebrate. Bring your own dreams. (Anything in the form of art, poetry, writing, music, or whatever, may be left in the Anchor mailbox or brought up to the office on the third floor of the Student Union. Anything more abstract must be prewrapped in plain brown paper. The deadline is Tuesday at 9:30 every week, but don't let that stop you. We'll be waiting.

## BOOKS: The Woman Citizen Social Feminism in the 1920's

By J. Stanley Lemons,  
University of Illinois Press,  
\$9.50

The struggle for women's rights in its nascent stages is the subject of Dr. Lemon's book. It is a valid study with commendable scholarship, an excellent work of history. On this count, it is near impossible to fault Dr. Lemon's work, especially due to the numerous bits of fascinating information presented. The fault, if it may be considered such, lies in matters not stated and situations not commented upon. These will be discussed later.

Dr. Lemons states in his introduction that his interest in the Women's Movement of the '20's was an outgrowth of his interest in the Progressive movement of the time. "I focused on the social feminists and their organized efforts, because they were most clearly the heiresses of progressivism." It is in the preface that Lemons establishes the stage for the discussion of the dichotomy between the "social feminists," whose apparent goal was the improvement of general society through the application of woman power and the "hard-core feminists," whose goals centered upon the women's struggle for their own rights. Perhaps the first flaw of the book crops up here, for it is through this delineation that Lemons tips his hand and his own personal bias. The "hard-core" feminists could be characterized by the suffragists, those whom Lemons indicted as seeking suffrage for its own sake. The "social Feminists" were those who sought suffrage so that it could be used to further social goals (laws against child labor, Prohibition, food and drug acts, etc.) The flaw, as I see it, is the failure to recognize that both are essential in every "progressive" movement. Consciousness-raising and special interests from the basis for the movement and the more "altruistic" "social" aspects of the Movement are the ways in which the Movement relates to the society as a whole. In an interview in the Anchor (March 1st), Dr. Lemons expressed wonder that the women were able to meet in a national conference ("it is a remarkable thing with so many divisions.") Different people have different ways of approaching a problem; such a situation need not be self-destructive.

Many of the stories outlined by Lemons are fascinating and his lucid prose style aided the task of communication. On this count alone, I would strongly recommend his book. There are many things to be learned from it.

For instance, the feminist movement was divided over the role of militant women in World War I. There was a heavy under tone of pacifism in the Women's Movement that expressed strong reservations against the War. Jane Adams of Hull House fame was in the forefront of this group. Yet, another faction of women saw the War as a disruptive force in their crusade. "Carrie Chapman Catt (Pres. of the Nat'l American Woman Suffrage Ass'n.) opposed American intervention in the war partly because of her pacifism but mostly because she feared the war would check the increasing tempo of suffrage." And, a third group sensed that resistance to the War effort on the part of women could serve to set the suffrage movement back farther than the war itself.

The Women's Movement of that period had as diversified a list of opponents as the Movement today. These included Bible groups, post-Victorians, States' Rights people and the Daughters of the American Revolution (DAR). Their motivations were several, but most centered around a feeling that the feminists were tampering unnecessarily with mechanisms divinely proscribed by the Lord and the U.S. Constitution. They fought many delaying actions against the Right to Vote Amendment both in the state legislatures and the courts. Always, there seemed, the feminists' opponents saw the spectre of socialism right behind women's rights.

The DAR published a pamphlet denouncing "radical groups" and blacklisted the YMCA, YWCA, the Women's Christian Temperance Union, NAACP, the Federal Council of Churches and the Dept. of Labor. Individuals scorned by the group were Jane Addams, Julia Lathrop, Mary Anderson, Mary E. Woolsey (President of Mount Holyoke College), W.E.B. DuBois, Roscoe Pound, Felix Frankfurter, Clarence Darrow and Rabbi Stephen Wise.

Dr. Lemons' notes that the 1920's gave way to an "ebb tide of social feminism," as the gains of the 20's gave way to retrenchment. "The rejection of the child labor amendment signaled the end of the flush times of social feminism and the beginning of the famine years. From then until the coming of the New Deal, social feminists entered a defensive stage. Instead of being able to count the number of reforms won, they often had to be satisfied with preventing mischief." Dr. Lemons alludes to this situation in his preface in which he contends that "social feminism" was slowed in the 1920's but it neither failed nor was destroyed. If, indeed, feminism failed, the tombstone will have to bear another date, perhaps the 1930's or 1940's.

Perhaps so. But this set of information points up a feeling expressed at the beginning: that if this book has any major flaw, it lies in things not said. One of the positions of Carrie Catt was that wars (or any major social upheaval) tend to cloud over less pressing, more subtle problems. World War I helped the Women's Movement and its attempts to gain suffrage, but the Depression and World War II DID NOT. Catt's fears were manifested in these two events. When heads of households could not find jobs, it was difficult to generate enthusiasm for laws excluding children from the job market. The same is true for Prohibition. It was hard to side with the Women's position when, clearly, America wanted and needed a good, stiff drink. It is difficult for a moral position to stand out clearly in society's consciousness when there are so many other voices clamoring for attention.

Dr. Lemons admitted that he left many things out, saying that he felt the topics of pacifism and prohibition were book lengths subjects in themselves. He noted that he also omitted birth control, marriage reform, women in the arts, the flapper, the movies, the press, the family, the mother and, finally Freud, apparently because these too, would make his study unwieldy. Strangely, he does not explain why he ignored the

The Magic Theatre wishes to announce that, in accordance with the oncoming season, we will print a graffiti page sometime in the near future. If you have any interesting little anecdotes, sayings, limmericks or anything else you can come up with, send it in to the Anchor mailbox at the information desk in the Student Union, or bring it up to the office on the third floor.

Blue moon  
spread over a cool stone house.

Garret window —  
a ghostly, tired eye.

Kirk Feather  
May 1970

woman's role in the socialist and Communist movements of the time. It seemed that his only reference to socialism were to present disclaimers by his principal subjects of the ideology.

In general, Dr. Lemons' book worked for me because it presented much information that was new to me in an entertaining way, that was remarkably lacking in scholastic stuffiness. It raised issues that need to be raised. However, in not answering these issues, it left me with some doubt about the author's intentions and positions. But, then, history is supposed to be objective, isn't it?

—W.C.

## (come away)

on this hill silence rests —  
snow is allowed to remain on the paths  
a sense of separateness lingers  
human voices fall away in the cold

the vast well above is dark with its profound clarity  
the middle february maiden moon calmly gathers  
into that cold noble realm the court of her bright quiver bearers  
the first to claim companionship  
answers from the southeast ridge

here birches and gravestones reflect the fading late evening  
and up among the ringed mountains I remember  
that I will fly again  
in my dreams

2-12-73

Maria Lattimore

## a dream in several parts

(some poems are dreams revealed  
"in the darkness of the night")

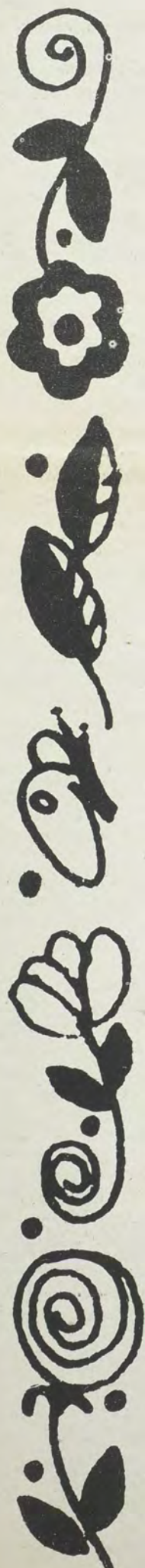
by Bill Jeannotte

I'd finally reached the top of the mountain.  
I'd heard before what others had written and said.  
But I still didn't believe.  
So I looked around.

I jumped.  
floated through space like a particle of dust  
everything above me  
and everything below me  
only my body separated the two  
everything from above held me back  
everything from below pulled me down  
below the snow was soft and deep on the ground  
I hit.

still floating through white darkness  
it seemed never to end  
when I finally stopped  
all was light  
and dark  
and cold  
and warm  
I'd been to the mountain peak  
And I'd returned.

I gathered up my gear.  
Walking away, I remembered Matthew's autumn madness.







## Around the Town

by James W. Dawson

FILM  
BROWN  
THURS. MAR. 29  
Blackmail — Cinematheque — 7:30 p.m.

BRYANT  
SUN. APR. 1  
The April Fools — Aud. — 7:30 p.m.  
WED. APR. 4  
Loves Of Isadora — Aud. — 7:30 p.m.

ROGER WILLIAMS  
THURS. MAR. 29  
Artful Penetration — Lec. Hall #129 — 8:00 p.m.  
FRI. MAR. 30  
Artful Penetration — Lec. Hall #129 — 8:00 p.m.

CONCERTS  
PALACE THEATRE  
FRI. MAR. 30  
The James Gang and Tempest Storm (That's A Stripper, Gang) — 8:00 p.m.  
WED. APR. 4  
The Kinks (The One And Only)

## On Campus

By Jim Dawson

THURSDAY, MARCH 29  
"Our Company" (Student Produced One-Act Play) — Roberts Little Theatre — 10:00 a.m.  
"Lenny Bruce Without Tears" (Videotape) — Closed Circuit T.V. in Student Union — 2:00 p.m. to 3:30 p.m.

FRIDAY, MARCH 30  
RIC Wind Ensemble Concert — Roberts Auditorium — 8:15 p.m.  
"Lenny Bruce Without Tears" (Videotape) — Closed Circuit T.V. in Student Union — Noon to 1:30 p.m.

MONDAY, APRIL 2 THRU THURSDAY, APRIL 5  
No classes, nothing happening, Spring Break.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY; APRIL 6 — 8  
BOG Film Workshop — Student Union — 9:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. — \$13 for RIC students and \$15 for all others.

SUNDAY, APRIL 8  
Cinema U (BOG Films) — Billy Jack — Gaige Auditorium — 8:00 p.m.

## Stratford Junket Planned

"To go or not to go, that is the question." On Friday, April 27, 1973, the Office of Student Activities is sponsoring a trip to Stratford, Connecticut to see the American Shakespeare Company's presentation of "Measure for Measure." Essentially, the plot of this comedy centers around a surprisingly contemporary investigation of the true nature of mercy and justice. In addition, its characters are caught up in an insoluble conflict of sensuality and repression. The director of the play, Michael Kahn, previously won the "Best Director of the Year" Award from the "Saturday Review" for this production. Also available will be study guides of the play, director's notes on staging and design, exhibits

from past productions on display in the museum located by the theatre.

An 11 a.m. departure is scheduled, allowing time for lunch on the grounds before the 2:45 matinee performance. Following the play, members of the Acting Company will lead a short discussion and question-answer period for interested students. Arrival on the campus should be sometime between 8:30-10:30 p.m. Price of tickets if \$3.00 and the cost and method of transportation will be dependent upon the amount of student interest. If you are interested in attending, please leave a \$1.00 non-returnable deposit at the S.U. Information desk no later than Friday, March 30, 1973.

## Chaplains' Colloquium Notes

by Basil DePinto

In a recent column (Anchor, March 8) this writer discussed the amnesty issue with a view to raising the campus level of consciousness, if not enthusiasm, concerning the issue. The favorable response received from a number of sources resulted in a change of the originally scheduled program of the Chaplains' Colloquium for April 10. On that date at 1:00 p.m. in Room 064, Mann Hall, we will sponsor a showing of the film *Amnesty or Exile?* which was released in January through the Broadcasting and Film Commission of the National Council of Churches. Following the film a discussion will be moderated by the Rev. Sheldon Flory, chaplain at Brown University.

Many people have already made up their minds on the amnesty issue but there may be many more still in need of information and criteria for making a personal judgment. The program promises to be exciting as well as informative, and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

By way of report it might also be noted that the March 20 session of the colloquium was an unusually stimulating one. The film *A Question of Values* was shown and the ensuing discussion was led by Dr. Richard Keogh of the biology department. The film focused on the organizing dilemma of a small community on the Maine coast, caught between the lure of an expanding economy and the destruction of priceless environmental beauties and assets.

The choice faced by that community is one that is not very far removed from the problems of our own state. Dr. Keogh noted two areas of concern that have been scheduled for public hearings in Rhode Island. On March 28 a meeting was held at the Pembroke Alumnae Hall on control of auto emissions; on April 10 a conference on solid waste management will be held at the Colonial Hilton Motor Inn. Pre-registration is required for the latter and can be arranged through Dr. Keogh.

## Lt. Mag. Revived

About The College Literary Magazine: Students who wish to contribute to THE HELICON, the student literary magazine of Rhode Island College, may forward submissions — including poems, short stories, and essays, as well as sketches or illustrations — to HELICON MAIL, c/o Department of English. Manuscripts should be submitted before March 30.

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## Free Booklet on Working Abroad Available

Working Abroad, a free brochure now available from CIEE, describes several interesting opportunities for U.S. students who want to work abroad this summer.

Some of the opportunities described in this 10-page booklet include au pair work in France, farm work in Norway and hotel work in Switzerland. Other choices are picking olives on a kibbutz in Israel, teaching English to a family in Finland and harvesting grapes in a vineyard in France.

Working Abroad also contains an application for "Summer Jobs in Britain and Australia", a service offered by CIEE in cooperation with the British Universities Student Travel Association

and the Australian Union of Students. Through this service, qualified U.S. students may obtain work permits that enable them to seek unskilled jobs anywhere in Great Britain or Australia for the summer.

Most students who have done any traveling at all know about the Council on International Educational Exchange since CIEE — the largest student travel organization in the U.S. — has been involved in all aspects of student travel for the past 26 years.

For a free copy of *Working Abroad* and other information on work, study and travel abroad, write to CIEE, Department W, 777 United Nations Plaza, New York, New York 10017; or 607 South Park View, Los Angeles, California 90057.

## Rhetoric

### Department

(CPS) — When Chinese scientists attribute their discoveries to contemplation of the contradictions as suggested by Chairman Mao, we are supposed to shudder.

When sugar quotas are exceeded in Cuba, we are taught to smirk when the harvesters point to Fidel Castro as their example.

The theory is we, as true-blooded Americans, would never stoop to idolatry of our government which is the result of brainwashing.

This being the assumption it is interesting to note this opening to a press release issued by the Public Relations Department of Towson State College in Baltimore, Maryland.

"Inspired by a letter from President Nixon wishing them good luck, the Towson State swimming team won its January 3rd meet in the West Indies . . ."

C	A	R	T	R	E	L	I	C	L	A	P	S
A	M	E	R	E	M	O	T	E	A	B	E	S
S	U	P	E	R	D	U	P	E	R	P	E	R
T	R	U	M	A	N	E	M	E	R	I	T	U
T	O	P	O	S	S	A	I	D				
C	H	A	R	I	S	M	A	L	L	A	M	A
H	A	T	D	E	I	T	Y	E	R	A	S	E
A	S	I	A	D	R	I	E	S	Y	I	P	E
S	T	O	R	M	K	L	A	N	S	D	E	R
M	E	N	T	O	R	T	R	A	P	P	E	R
E	V	E	S	S	P	A	I	N				
R	E	C	R	E	A	T	E	P	I	N	N	E
A	L	A	I	C	O	M	M	E	N	T	A	T
K	A	T	E	T	I	M	E	R	O	M	A	N
E	N	O	S	S	C	A	N	S	S	E	T	S

### CHAPLAINS' NOTICE

THE WEEK OF PREPARATION FOR MARRIAGE will be held on Friday, March 30th, Sunday, April 1st, and Friday, April 6th, Sunday, April 8th at 7:30 p.m. in the Student Parliament Chambers of the Student Union. Registration for this session is closed; another session will be given in November.

## Sociology Column

by Steve Chianesi

On Thursday and Friday, April 26 and 27, Professor Lewis Coser will be guest sociologist during a two-day Colloquium at the college. Among other activities, he will visit classes and host discussion of topics of interest to our faculty and students. He is currently writing a new book, tentatively entitled *Greedy Organizations*, and has suggested as other possible topics of discussion the themes of Utopias and Anti-utopias, and "The Alien as a Servant of Power", along with the content of his prior works. "Professor Coser has the unique ability of presenting all his works in clear and rational prose while at the same time, his critical analyses remain scholarly throughout".

At our last department meeting (3/7/73), the Curriculum Committee, submitted two new proposals for consideration: they are; Summer Workshop on Death And Dying and a Workshop on Roles of Women In American Society.



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The welfare committee was further charged by RICSA president William H. Hurry, Jr., Director of the Career Development Center, with the task of reviewing and screening recommendations for consideration by the membership of the best possible collective bargaining approach. He asked the

Returning to the bullpen, it is all likelihood, will be Bill Lee, Bob Bolin, Don Newhauser and Bob Veale. Lee did a respectable job as a lon-

As for the rest of the league, think Dick Williams will once again guide the Athletics to the Western championship. He proved that even without Vida Blue that they could do it. Smart trades (like getting Ray Fosse from the Indians) have helped. Chicago will provide the major competition, but their hitting is still a trifle thin (when you get past Allen and Mays) and their pitching isn't overly fantastic. Wilbur Wood

Well, the onslaught begins on April 6, when the Sox tangle with the Yankees (the game will be televised, by the way). Any bets, Mr. Forestal?

## FREE CLASSIFIEDS

For free classifieds, please fill out the form below:

PLEASE PRINT. "X" OUT THE SPACES BETWEEN WORDS.  
RETURN THIS FORM TO: THE ANCHOR, 3rd floor, RIC  
Student Union, 600 Mt. Pleasant Ave., Providence.

### Classified Customers - Note

We would rather not run your ad indefinitely, so when you get a buyer or seller, or whatever it is you've advertised for, please let us know so that we can discontinue. Also, ads that have run a long time will be

dropped unless the advertiser notifies us to renew the ad. In addition, if your classified note is a personal message, or something that is a one-time shot or short-term affair, let us know when to stop running it.

# Dawson's Deliveries

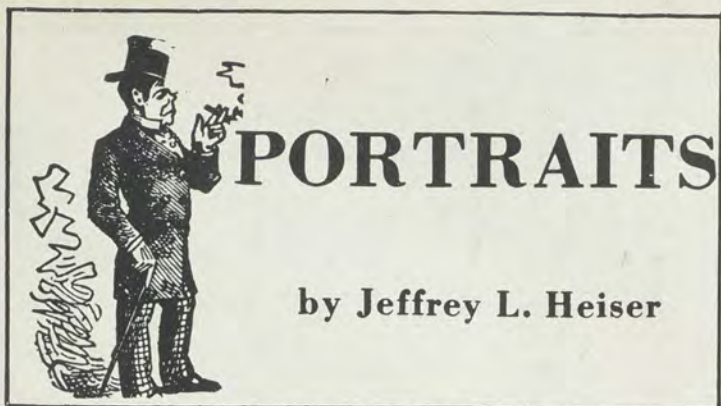
By Jim Dawson

Elsewhere in this paper, you will find Ken Michael Forestal's column in which he makes his predictions for the baseball season. As a devoted follower of several sports, baseball especially, I find his prognostications somewhat lacking.

At this point, I should note that for a number of years, Ken Michael has been shadowing my path (dogging my foot-

steps, so to speak). He followed me to St. Raphaël Academy first and now to the ivory towers of this idyllic grove of academia (RIC, that is). However, he has failed to take advantage of my experience and expertise in the field of combat known as sports. He has shunned my guidance and spurned my efforts to inculcate him with the basic fundamentals of good sports prophesying.





## PORTRAITS

by Jeffrey L. Heiser

### Lines For Hemingway: It Does Take a lot To Laugh

I was feeling pretty weird myself, and the guy down the end of the bar kept telling everyone who tried to ignore him that the only difference between a nigger and a bucket of shit was the bucket. Finally the bartender called his second-cousin from Boston to haul the pathetic bastard away, but not before he got a good jump into a sermon on the declining morals of a decaying youth. I asked the bartender for another drink (accent on the Galliano) and he rather mechanically told me about the Saturday before when the black dude in the leather jacket in the booth towards the rear felt obliged to boogie in the alley with the unfortunate wretch. It was obvious that the bartender had better things to do as the saying goes. Robert and Bill had little to say on the subject, so we finished our drinks and left.

Walking down the streets at night seeing images in the streetlights, putting on airs for the cops in their cars as they cruised past the bars, for many it was closing time and they were looking for a place to sleep. Robert was in rare form, that is to say, he wasn't so drunk as to be obnoxious and a burden by belaboring any boring topic of conversation and beating it to death as was his usual practice. Instead, he kept much to himself and would occasionally launch into some routine about his ex-wife, who was always prone to some mild abuse, always a target, always something to laugh about. Robert was also tired so we drove him home. Then Bill and I found an all-night bar five miles outside the city.

There were a couple of simply gaudy hookers paired up with some grab-assing truckers that were either passing through or passing out. The remainder of the washed-out patronage were either holding their heads in their hands or watching Humphrey Bogart and trying to laugh after draft after draft.

Bill ordered a whiskey sour and went into the bathroom. I asked the bartender, a short balding man in suspenders, bow-tie and natty sweater, for an addition to the countless number of Warvey Ballhangers that I'd been soaking up all day. Saturday afternoon was spent drifting aimlessly about Boston, and whatever made us come back to Providence is anybody's guess. Returning to the familiar bars and the all-too familiar faces that occupied them. Sometimes they weren't even faces; they resembled something entirely lost and vacuous; separated and different from what I was brought up to expect. Some kids came in, laughing but trying to stay cool, shooting pool, playing fools with the bartender and a few of the more sociable patrons. Bill came back and I followed the made-up eyes of one of the hookers as he came over and emptied his glass with the little effort that he always put out in getting drunk. One of the kids asked Bill to play, and after the kid broke, Bill cleaned the table, I finished my drink and we left.

The next day we headed straight (fat chance) for the country, heading up and down the hills, laughing, with wine, sandwiches, lots of orange juice for coming around. Bill said life was one big mescaline pie and I laughed, he grinned and his teeth were green, and whatever wasn't blurred brightly was glowing hazily just enough to keep us smiling. We found the farm that Bill's uncle owned with the woods and the lake that was virtually impossible to get around without either getting tangled in the thickets or straying too far into the trees, but we were by the shore, and Bill, for damn sure wasn't about to spend the rest of his time gazing out over the green acres contemplating death at an early age, after briefly reminiscing over the events that took place during the previous night's drinking, but the sun also sets, and women and whiskey, said John Lee Hooker, and the railroad men and the little girls in the bars all drank up your blood like wine (partly, said Dylan), but this time the wine tasted good as gullible travels, led me to believe in that paradise on the other shore across the water. So I took off my shirt and sat down on the grass, soaking up what was left of the sunshine (tell me how long), but I couldn't see any existing way of getting to the other side without getting my feet wet. It hasn't always been easy and if it was, then we sure as hell missed something, but after all the idle dreaming, playful scheming, night-time bleeding and lost-face reading, I found it very difficult to remain happily indifferent without continuing to fool myself. Bill agreed, but went for a swim, and I ran into Robert a week later in a bar by the east side. He was with some old friends of his, and they kept buying me drinks.

### "Our Company Hits The Road"

Our Company, a recently formed theatre group on campus, is starting to get around. They held their first performance at the A Bao A Qu coffeehouse on Sunday evening, and if you missed it, don't worry — performances

by Our Company will probably be held nearly every week on Sundays for the remainder of the semester, a result of a successful debut. The Company works mainly with original compositions written and performed by the mem-



Dr. Maureen Lapan (L) director of the RIC Curriculum Resources Center leads a discussion at an observance of St. Patrick's Day, in the offices of the Department of Philosophy and Foundations of Education. The "Irish Morning" included a showing of Sir Kenneth Clark's CIVILIZATION segment on Ireland as the preserver of western culture in the dark ages, a slide show of contemporary Ireland, discussion of the Irish literary renaissance, and refreshments with an Irish theme.

### Dr. Very

(Cont. from Pg. 1)

C.S.: Are you aware of the reactions of some of RIC's female math faculty members?

VERY: Oh, I can imagine they're ready to hang me for it, but then again RIC is a very different kind of school. It's a very warm, human kind of place but not at all your Brown or Harvard, if you know what I mean. (Laughter). Seriously, if you had met up with the women Ph.D.'s I met, you'd know what I mean... A lot of them seemed to be the spinster type.

C.S.: But don't you think, if that's true, that it could be due to cultural pressures?

VERY: Oh, sure.

C.S.: Is this what you were trying to point out in your "southern belle" comment?

VERY: I did that as a comical interjection, but they really blew it up out of proportion, and it seems that's what's really gotten me into the most trouble with some of the lovely Yankee ladies (laughter).

C.S.: Do you see any relationship between the summary of your research and the comments made by Shockley and Jensen in 1969 and 1970 about black intelligence and genetics?

VERY: Absolutely not. First of all, I think the article in the Journal said that we were talking about individual differences, difference of the sexes in patterns, not in the idea that one sex was superior or inferior to the other, and we're just saying that girls tend to be better in the verbal areas and boys in the quantitative areas. They're somewhat different kinds of people. We're certainly not saying that one's inferior,

bers, though it is interspersed with plays by other authors. They also do music pieces, mime, and have explored the realm of children's theatre with a piece based on a book written by Dr. Seuss, A Funny Thing Happened On My Way To Solla Saloo. This piece, using mime and musical background with a narrator, will be performed this Thursday at Bradley Hospital for mentally disturbed children.

absolutely not. I have no use for Jensen or Shockley at all.

C.S.: Would you give a brief description of your experimental design?

VERY: First of all, we did something called a status study, that is, you're measuring characteristics that are in the population: you're not going in and experimentally manipulating the children and then studying them. All we're doing is studying their current status. All we have to do in terms of science is simply go into school systems and giving these children a total battery that we feel totally eliminate sex bias. We also hired more girl grad students because we were afraid of possible bias. So we came up with a battery of tests that would measure virtually every ability, every possible way of responding to anything, which is cognitive, not having to do with personality. I had people, some of our grad students just sit and think. One gal did nothing for three months but just go over the battery and look for any item, anywhere, that could be tested that had not been included.

So we were trying to get, in other words, a total universe of questions, then we packaged them in what they call a criterion package, a hypothesis; that is, we know from past research that we should have some tests of this, some of that, some for inductive reasoning, some for deductive reasoning, and we also wanted to make sure that we don't just have all the tests involve the same mode, the same approach. So, for say, the inductive reasoning factors, there are three tests conducted. One is pure pictures, another is pure numbers, still another is written, like one item would be to show different symbols and say "Which one doesn't belong?" Maybe one is round, and all the rest are square. And then you have another test where there are numbers, and it might go 2, 4, 6, 10. That's the same ability.

Then results go through a factor analysis... which is a terribly complex procedure. It attempts to take all of this different data, all these thousands of students, the problems they were testing and all the different tests we gave them. All it finally says

is, how can we arrange this in a meaningful fashion, how many different ways can all these children approach these tests? We want to know how many different areas of the brain are used to solve the problems we give them. It goes beyond the correlation steps.

Which brings us to the genetics thing. So we allowed that it may be genetic (and if you care to print anything I wish you'd print this) because the Journal left it out. They said we thought it's genetic and dropped it at that.

If you read my earliest monograph, I said right there that I thought it was a culturally imposed difference, in 1967. Here is the summary of a piece I wrote, dealing with some work I did ten years ago. "A comparison between males and females indicated differential factorial structure, especially in the reasoning and spatial abilities. Cultural pressures with greater exposure to and superior performance in mathematics appear to have increased and sharpened the males abilities."

These were college students, and I thought that things like simply going through high school, there's less pressure on girls to perform than on boys. When she comes home at night the father probably doesn't say "How come you didn't do so well in geometry today?" It's a cultural thing. Of course this is all speculation. Then there's the possibility that the girls don't want to look as if they're doing well; if they want to go out and date, and they want to be looked up at by the boys as dating material, and the boys feel threatened if she does better than he. So some of those girls might be playing. This is what I meant by a "pretty girl".

So I thought then, that the typical girl (wherever she is) would have less reason to have these abilities. If you're not supposed to do something then you just don't do it. The only thing is that when we continued, as we got down to the elementary levels, fourth, second grade, kindergarten, as they looked more alike, the cultural pressures or cognitive factors would have been much less. It's hard to believe that there's that much of a cultural

(Cont. on Pg. 9)





If you are going ANYWHERE, at any time, this service is for you. It is free, accessible and reaches a lot more people than a note on a bulletin board. To participate, please furnish the following information: 1) Are you a driver or rider? 2) Where are you going from and to? 3) When are you going? 4) Are you willing to share expenses? 5) Who are you and where can you be reached? Notices will be run for two weeks only unless renewed. Again, the service is free and will allow you to reach a large audience and is not limited to commuting back and forth from RIC. The responsibility for the smooth operation of the service rests with the participants and not with the Anchor.

### DRIVERS

Leaving Centredale for RIC Tues. thru Fri. for 8 a.m. classes, Mon. around 12:30. Can take up to 4 people. Call Karen at 231-5680 or contact thru Chaplains' Office.

Leaving RIC for Centredale Mon. thru Thurs. at around 4 p.m., Fri. at noon. Call Karen at 231-5680 or thru Chaplains' Office.

Leaving Pawt. End of East Side for RIC Mon., Tues. and Fri. before 9 a.m. Willing to take several people. Call Will at 331-0008 or extension 311.

Leaving RIC for East Side Mon. & Tues. after 4:15-6:30 classes, Wed. after 7:15-9:30 class. Willing to take several people. Call Will at 331-0008 or extension 311.

Leaving RIC for Greenwood section of Warwick weekdays around 4:30 p.m. Call Jimmy at extension 471 or 737-4196.

### RIDERS

Leaving Barrington for RIC for 11 a.m. Mon. & Tues., Wed. & Thurs. at 10 a.m. Call Mary at 246-0762.

Leaving RIC for Barrington Mon. & Wed. at 5:30 p.m., Tues. at noon and Thurs. at 4 p.m. Call Mary at 246-0762.

Leaving RIC for Warren Fri. after 12. Willing to share expenses. Call Anne at 245-8399.

Leaving Brown U. area for RIC Wed. to arrive for 9 a.m. class, Fri. to arrive for 8 a.m. class. Willing to share expenses. Call Jane at 863-4542.

Leaving Warren for RIC Mon. & Wed., Thurs. to arrive for noon class. Willing to leave earlier. Call Karen at 245-1479.

Leaving RIC for Warren Mon. & Wed. at 6:30 p.m., Thurs. anytime after 2 p.m. Call Karen at 245-1479.

Leaving Cranston for RIC, Mon. - Fri. Hours for trips to and from to be arranged with riders. Can share expenses. Interested mainly in carpooling. Up to four people. Call Karen at 781-9031.

### The Long Weekend

Early in December a Berkely, Ca. "Committee for a Shorter Work Week" submitted a 30-hour week initiative proposal to the city clerk, signed by nearly four thousand petitioners — eleven hundred more than required to put it on the ballot next spring. The short week establishes a new life style for workers, creating one more day of leisure, one less day of commuting and lunch-packing.

The Berkeley petition asks that all city employees except department heads and supervisors be given a 30-hour workweek with 40-hour pay. The same would apply to all Berkeley businesses employing more than eight persons.

Though a 30-hour week might involve five 6-hour days, the modern trend is toward shorter weeks. Riva Poor, author of *4 Days, 40 Hours*

estimates there may now be a million employees working a "rearranged" week.

In a recent American Management Association survey of 143 companies, production had increased 62 percent and profits went up 51 percent on the four-day plan. Advantages such as increased production, decreased absenteeism, and improved employee morale have been reported. Such firms as Levi-Strauss and Samsonite report overwhelming satisfaction with the "4-40."

Even more unusual are Thomas Lipton's three 12-hour days, instituted last January, and American Cyanamid Formica Division's two-eight's plus 2-12's weekly. Eli Lilly's workers pioneered the long day/short week movement with their three 12-hour days one week and four the next. They've been doing it for the past 17 years!

### A Note on Trucking

When you consider answering a request from either a driver or a rider, you should not feel that it is necessary to fulfill all the time requirements listed. That is, if you can provide a ride for someone who advertises "need ride Mon. Thru Fri. at 9 a.m." only on, for example, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, call them up and tell them that. Most people are willing to split transportation requirements among several people, and even if you can provide only part of the need, it is certainly better than nothing.

### Dr. Very

(Cont. from Prev. Pg.)

impact at that age, and this is where we first began to suspect that it's genetic.

(During the interview Dr. Lederberg came in and had this to say about the article:

"You never said that girls can't possess quantitative ability or boys verbal ability. I mean, just look at all the great men writers we've had — Shakespeare, the men who wrote the Bible, (of course women didn't write it in those times) and the contemporary ones.

Druzhba! the Russian word means friendship. Dr. T. Steven Tegu, associate professor of modern languages at Rhode Island College made druzhba the theme when he transformed himself into Tovarich Tegovich, representative of the Soviet culture, and appeared at Nathan Bishop Junior High School in Providence on Thursday, March 22. A guest in the classroom of Patricia Egan and her student teacher Virginia DaMota, Dr. Tegu led several classes of seventh and eighth grade students in a wide ranging lecture, drama, song-fest, discussion of the Soviet society.

So authentic in his manner and his accent that most of the class believed him to be Russian, Dr. Tegu beguiled the young teenage students, quoting fascinating statistics and advancing controversial contentions such as the heresy that the airplane might actually have been invented in Russia, and that medicine is generally free in the Soviet Union. Artfully turning aside devious questions and comments aimed at underscoring the differences in Soviet culture and American culture, Dr. Tegu-Tegovich remained the perfect diplomat, stressing frequently his theme of druzhba.

In the short space of one junior high school class period, Dr. Tegu managed to teach the approximately seventy-five pupils in his audience enough rudimentary Russian to sing a spirited version of the Volga Boatman, and the words for "I love you," "Coca Cola," "Pawtucket," and various place and food names.

Using a technique for total cultural immersion which

resembles a blitz, but which he calls the overwhelm approach Dr. Tegu introduced large banners lettered in the Cyrillic alphabet, flags of various nations friendly to the USSR painted by hand on plywood, scrolls, a poster of a clock showing how the people tell time in the USSR, and a poster showing how mail is addressed there.

Aided by his daughter Adriana, a RIC freshman who acted as his official "interpreter" Dr. Tegu answered a remarkably wide ranging series of questions on the cultural differences of Soviet Union and the United States. Careful to de-emphasize the political, he did however say that "Russian subways are like museums and American subways usually are filthy." Most queries, though, brought forth short incisive responses which aimed at conveying a humanized portrait of the people in the USSR. Homes, fashions, working conditions, cars, values, the arts, the economy were some of the most frequent topics of interest to the Nathan Bishop students who asked very thoughtful questions. Among the oddities of fact was the news that it takes the sun eleven hours to cross the Soviet Union, and that enough trees exist in the 9 million square mile USSR to cover every state in the U.S.

Dr. Tegu remarked that the weather man had cooperated in creating a realistic setting for his portable culture show, "it is like Siberia," he said as he opened his performance on the snowy-blustery morning.

At the opening of class Miss DaMota presented Dr. Tegu-Tegovich with a loaf of bread and some salt. Bread and salt

# buck off!

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THURSDAY  
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### Dr. Tegu Lecture

are the traditional gifts of greeting in the USSR.

With a facial appearance which causes him to resemble Lenin and with a vast reservoir of experience in language and culture, Dr. Tegu who speaks nine languages, was for the hour between 9:30 and 10:30 a.m. on March 22, well suited to pose as a full-blooded cultural spokesman for the Soviet society. The marriage of audio-visual techniques and performance techniques proved so successful that students followed him down the hall and made it impossible for him to leave without answering more questions.

The RIC audio-visual department video-taped Dr. Tegu's entire presentation for reference.

Summing up his experience he felt that the word with which he began best symbolized the success of the venture. "We demonstrated what druzhba can mean," he said.

### Boys' Liberation

(ZNS/CPS) — Child psychologist Dr. Bruno Bettelheim may have planted the seeds for a "boys liberation" movement.

Bettelheim, writing in the February edition of the *Ladies Home Journal*, says that girls and boys are treated unequally in schools. "One can imagine how a boy feels about himself, the school and the teacher when he observes that boys are reprimanded nine times as frequently as girls," says Bettelheim. "If he is at all observant, he must come to the conclusion that while school highly approves of behavior that comes naturally to girls, it rejects what comes equally naturally to boys."





## The Village Green Preservation Society

by Ken Michael Forestal

## Bleacher Boms, Inc.

April 6th 1973, Yankees vs. Red Sox. Yes, this contest starts yet another year of baseball. The "All American" game that creates excitement and enjoyment for millions throughout the country. Unlike last year, this season will start on time, much to the delight of eager fans who can't wait to leave their winter burrows and inhabit much warmer surroundings — the ballpark.

Yes, all those "Gansett" freaks who have been crying and preaching in the long winter months say this is the year of the Sox. (not ox).

The sophisticated Yankee fans (of which I am one) are just sitting back waiting for the rejuvenated "Bronx Bombers" to let loose; so that they can remind others that "we told you so".

Yet through all this spouting and spraying, there remains a forgotten element — The Bleacher Bum.

Here's the dedicated baseball fan. He or she attends 60 or 70 games a year, just out of love for the sport. Though they do have hometown favorites they don't mind seeing a well played game even if the local team loses.

It is in the upper regions of the Bleachers in Fenway park that one can find those who witnessed Ted Williams as a Rookie, and saw the great Bob Fellers's no hit game against the Red Sox. It is those same fanatics who will boldly say Birdie Tebbitts was a much better catcher than Fisk can ever hope to be.

These are the real patriots of baseball. The forgotten civilization in the sport that have watched it grow and cheered its early heroes. I feel that this is where the real spirit of baseball lies.

Win or lose the bleachers have always been full. The noise always deafening. I believe this is where the joy of baseball truly reigns.

### FORESTAL FINISHES

I feel that there is not much trouble in picking the four teams that will be participating in baseball's playoffs come next October. The American League series will have the Yankees facing the White Sox. The Yankees will be too strong. Graig Nettles is the power the Yanks have needed. Murcer will have a real heyday, now that he has been relieved of some pressure. Watch for Matty Alou to hit in the middle to high 300's. The Yanks do lack pitching — but will overcome.

The White Sox will run away with the Western division. Dick Allen will have his best year; Carlos May and Pat Kelley will come on strong in '73'. I feel Mike Andrews will begin to hit once more. Wilbur Wood could win thirty. Will there be any surprises? The Angels could, but not enough to overrun.

In the National League, it will be Pittsburgh against Cincinnati once more. Pittsburgh will be out to show that it is still a team without the great Roberto. Stargell will produce once again. The rest of the team will carry the load. Improved pitching will also help.

The Reds are just too strong. They picked up a fine young pitcher in Roger Nelson, and Richie Scheinblum will strengthen their bench. Speed and power will give them the crown easily.

### THE WORLD SERIES

PIRATES VS. YANKEES

**THE CATHOLIC PRIESTHOOD TAKES A PERSON PAST THE HIGH SOUNDING WORDS OF THE GOSPEL TO THE BREAKING POINT OF ASKING A MAN WHETHER HE REALLY WANTS TO LIVE THE GOSPEL IN HIS OWN LIFE FOR THE SAKE OF OTHER PEOPLE.**

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PRIESTHOOD . . . this notice is for YOU!!!

## TWO DAYS OF INFORMAL DISCUSSION AND PRAYER ON ME and the PRIESTHOOD

date: APRIL 19 & 20, 1973 (1 p.m. Thursday — 6 p.m. Friday)

place: SEMINARY COLLEGE, WARWICK, RHODE ISLAND

Cost: FREE!!!

FOR INFORMATION AND REGISTRATION CALL 739-6850  
between 9:30 & 5:00

discussion leaders:

Rev. Donal Kehew, Brown University Chaplain

Rev. Alfred Lonardo, Catholic Family Services

Rev. Richard Sheahan, Diocesan Vocation Counselor

# the doctor's bag

by Arnold Werner M.D.



Copyright, 1973

Address letters to Dr. Arnold Werner, Box 974, East Lansing, Mi. 48823.

Address letters to Dr. Arnold Werner, Box 974, East Lansing, Mi. 48823

**Question:** While walking along a trail in a park, I was attacked and raped. Fortunately, before too much happened, some people came up the trail and my unknown assailant fled. His penis did not

penetrate very far and due to a lack of time, no semen was released.

A few days after this happened, a white vaginal discharge appeared and there seemed to be some irritation inside. There is a slight possibility that a small amount of dirt could have entered the vagina. Could this discharge be the result of gonorrhea or a related disease? Or is it just an infection from possible presence of dirt? I have told no one of this incident, and I am under a great deal of stress to find the answers to my questions. This incident happened a few months ago, and the discharge has been with me since that time.

**Answer:** Following sexual assault by an unknown man, a woman should always visit a physician as soon as possible. Appropriate treatment should pay attention to the psychological state of the victim and in addition should include a careful examination for infection and other damage. Venereal disease definitely can be transmitted in the type of situation you describe. If ejaculation did occur, and if there is any chance of pregnancy resulting, the use of appropriate hormones to prevent such pregnancy is also indicated. The likelihood of dirt entering the vagina and causing an infection is small. However, some irritation could have resulted and this could produce a vaginal discharge. At this time you still should see a physician for an examination.

Although the legal investigation of rape may have a number of primitive and harsh aspects to it, I urge women to report such incidents to the police immediately. While some unenlightened police and courts may make the victim feel as if she is the accused, many agencies are making a strenuous attempt to deal kindly and discretely with the victim. In any case, the victim of such a crime owes it to all of us to help apprehend the rapist.

\*\*\*

**Question:** I am up against a problem. In the last year I acquired a 35mm camera and I like to photograph many varied things including animals, scenery, places, events, etc. But, after observing various publications I naturally wanted to try my hand on nude and semi nude women. I know many girls and carry on sexual activities with all of them. But, when I mention or bring out my camera, they are all turned off. Why is this and what, if anything, can I do to overcome their hesitancy?

**Answer:** Some letters just naturally have more appeal to me than others. This one has some professional merits and is also amusing because of my own interest in photography. You count yourself as pretty skilled with women but it strikes me that you are awfully naive about them at the same time. The women you have been going out with are sufficiently circumspect to not want to become part of a collection you are intent on acquiring. It is one thing to model, for which one receives a fee and which is considered a professional activity, and another thing to record for posterity one's sexual involvements. For many people, sexual involvements are considered highly private matters and this seems to be the case for women more than men, or at least for more women than it is for you. The hesitancy your friends are demonstrating is probably a reflection of their uncertainty about your motives, which may be good judgment.

From a technical point of view, photographing the human figure is not that simple. While potentially graceful and pleasing to the eye, the human figure can also appear awkward and unappealing, making you wish you had stuck to your fantasies.

\*\*\*

**Question:** I'm a 19 year old man. I have no problem with acne except two or three days after a sexual encounter when my face and especially my back, breaks out. Can you explain this?

**Answer:** No.

# AUDITIONS

summer company

## CIRCUS WAGON THEATRE

Sun., April 1 1:00 - 4:00

M & T April 2 - 3 7:00 - 9:00

Studio G, Fine Arts Bldg.  
URI Campus, Kingston

Dress for acrobatics.

Circus Wagon Theatre is an acrobatic theatre on tour July & Aug. with pay.

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION AT AUDITION.

Brad Smoker, Director. 792-5921



# RECREATION



## Intramurals

The intramural co-ed volleyball started its spring season with four games being played on Tuesday. The volleyball league will only be played on Tuesday at 1 o'clock and 1:30. This past Tuesday, Buzzards Bay won on forfeit over the Math Club X's and The Masconceptions won on forfeit over the ZX Tigers. The following is a list of the teams and when and who they will be playing:

1. Math Club X's
2. Buzzards Bay
3. ZX Tigers
4. Masconceptions
5. Airborne Rangers
6. Faculty

### Wrestling

The tournament was cancelled but will be held after vacation on April 10th and 11th. There are sign-up sheets around the campus. Applications should be in at Whipple no later than March 30th. Weigh in is on Tuesday April, 10th.

### Beginner's Archery Clinic

For those people who always pretended they were Robin Hood or Maid Marian as a child, there is now a chance to make at least part of your dream come true. A Beginner's Archery Clinic will be held on Tuesday, April 17, 1973, from 1:00-2:30 p.m. The targets for the clinic will be set up in the field near the small hill to the rear of Gage hall.

This clinic MUST be limited to 15 participants in order to provide better individualized instruction. Registration for the clinic will be on a first come first serve basis at the recreation desk in Whipple Gymnasium. Registration forms will be available both there and at the SU Information Desk. Registration will close after receiving 15 applications or on Friday, April 13, 1973.

### Helpful Hints

Solid wastes which can't be burned or reused generally end up in landfills which obliterate countryside and fill in important water areas. And the solid burning of wastes is an obvious problem in that it pollutes the air.

Environmentalists offer these suggestions on how to cut down on rubbish.

—Use returnable bottles, not throw-aways or cans.

—Don't purchase liquids sold in milk-white plastic containers. This material is polyvinyl chloride and, when burned, produces a very strong hydrochloride acid mist that can destroy nearby vegetation as well as the inside of an incinerator.

—Don't buy products with unnecessary packaging. Shampoos and toothpastes, for example, don't need outside paper boxes.

—Reuse paper bags, boxes, envelopes, plastic bags, and other containers.

—Conduct regular paper and metal can drives in your community to encourage recycling.

March 27th at 1

6-1  
2-5  
6-4  
2-3

April 10th at 1

1-5  
6-2  
5-3  
4-1

April 17th at 1

5-6  
1-3  
4-2

### Detergents Pollute

Over 5.3 billion pounds of synthetic detergents are used by Americans annually and end up polluting the waterways of the nation.

Pollutants found in detergent products range from petroleum derivatives and by-products of phosphates, volcanic ash, particulate matter, and a variety of toxic chemicals.

These pollutants cause eutrophication (yu-tro-fik-ation), which means the over-nutrition of lakes and streams. Eutrophication results in the toxic killing of fish, animals and plants by stimulating algae growth which robs the water of oxygen.

Among the detergent products responsible for this kind of pollution are Calgonite, Cascade, Sears automatic dishwashing compound, Trend, Wisk, Cheer, Bold, Salvo, Tide, Snowy Bleach, Beads-O-Bleach, Mr. Clean and Top Job.

Consider using products without phosphates or at least low levels of phosphates. According to the Environmental Education Group, the best cleaning products for protecting the environment are the biodegradable, organic liquids based with coconut oil or citrus extracts.

### Being Bugged

Alternatives do exist for those householders who have gardens but want to avoid spraying with insecticides which contain such toxic chemicals as parathion, malathion, DDT, 2,4,5-T, arsenic and mercury.

The Environmental Education Group suggests that homemade (quote) "potions" using non-toxic ingredients can be substituted for toxic insecticides.

—Snails can be controlled by sprinkling salt and/or wood ashes around the garden. Onion and garlic oil in a watery spray is also a convenient repellent.

—Pyrethrum and sesame oil is effective against mosquitoes.

—For ants use a mixture of honey and 20-mule-team Borax placed near the colony.

—Finally, cockroaches can be controlled by using a paste of powdered boric acid and sweetened condensed milk.

### Coach Ginolffi, Pagano, and Hennessey, Arrested after Brawl

(St. Petersburg, Fla.) — (AP) — The three day lay-off from spring training has proved very costly to the softball team from Laurel Hill Social and Athletic Club. Besides losing all that conditioning by spending many hours at the local tavern, the team has lost the services of Player-Coach Matty Ginolffi, First baseman Mario Pagano and Pitcher Kevin Hennessey who were all arrested after a barroom brawl.

Reliable sources such as the bartender said the fight started over a package of cigarettes. Matt Ginolffi, who is known for his chain smoking as well as his heavy hitting, asked Kevin Hennessey for a cigarette three times within the half hour. Hennessey, who had just finished his tenth glass of beer, was long on liquid, but short in temper. He then threw the cigarette package in Ginolffi's face. Mario Pagano, who was sitting nearby, was quoted as saying, "What do you mean,

doing that to my friend!" as he threw a bottle of gin across the hall. The bottle hit 302 lbs. Bill Degnan, who then went over and started punching Emmo Capone who was in a drunken stupor. Hennessey followed with a right hook into the jaw of Pagano. Bill Degnan quickly realized the mistake he made and came after Ginolffi. Ginolffi picked up Myron Jones and slammed him into Degnan as both went flying out the door.

Finally after ten minutes of kaos, everyone quieted down and decided to talk over their differences like gentlemen. Soon Bill Degnan and Myron Jones, carrying out the drunken and beaten Emmo Capone, decided to leave, as Ginolffi, Hennessey, and Pagano once again decided "to get down to some serious drinking."

Although things were now in order, the nervous bartender had called the police. A group of eight St. Petersburg Police

then tried apprehending the Laurel Hill trio. After a brief scuffle, in which three officers were badly beaten, the players were loaded into the wagon, where they then were taken down to the St. Petersburg Police Headquarters.

In court the next day, all three defendants pleaded "no contest." Said Matt Ginolffi, "We don't even remember what happened!" Judge John Mitchell sentenced each of them to one week in jail for "disturbing the peace," "destruction of public property," and "resisting arrest."

This means Laurel Hill Social and Athletic Club will be forced to play their next two games without the services of their coach, best hitter, and best pitcher. Their next opponents are the Lewis Mill "Threaders" (known for tying up a game in the late innings,) the winners of the Fiber League Title and Pit's Bar "Patriots."

### To All Women at Rhode Island College

As the warmer winds have been blowing across the campus this spring, we become aware not only of nature growing but also of the people around us and our own bodies. We begin to think of summer days, free feeling clothes and spending time outside. Have we begun to listen to our bodies' needs each day? We have learned to expand our minds, find our full potential, but how many people have reached their full physical potential, have ever experienced the good feelings that come from being healthy and fit? Perhaps the only way we expand physically is by putting on excess fat.

Along with the kite fliers, dog walkers, and girl watchers who have been seen on campus this spring, you may have noticed a few people out playing baseball, tennis, or running the track. Perhaps you have seen us up at the gym. For the past few weeks we have been jogging and exercising. We were surprised to notice that a mere hour of exercise a day helped us to feel more happy and alive. However we are only two and we thought that there may be many other women who wanted to jog, yet didn't want to go alone, or didn't know what kind of exercise or jogging program to use.

Under the supervision of Mr. John Taylor at Whipple Gym, we, Jane Danielewicz and Jean Watt are sponsoring a cycling and jogging club based on a modified aerobics program. This program conditions the body gradually through exercise. Points will be awarded for distances run or cycled. The program is entirely individualized and will be geared to your special needs.

The Jogging Club will begin the week following Spring vacation. If you are interested in participating come to our initial meeting on Wednesday April 11, at 1 p.m. in Whipple Gym. Until then, keep jogging!

### Industrial Concerns Avoiding Ecology World's Fair

By Buddy Nevins/Alternative Features Service

Multi-million dollar industrial combines are all presently ignoring the world's first international exposition on the environment. As of now, not one corporation has signed up to participate in Expo '74, a giant ecology "World's Fair" scheduled to open in Spokane, Washington in May, 1974.

Many of these same companies show their alleged concern with the environment by spending millions of dollars a year on ecology-related advertisements. These costly notices range from pop-art posters explaining aluminum can recycling to expensive video productions depicting whooping cranes and fish coexisting side-by-side with an oil refinery.

In keeping with its environmental theme, "How Man Can Live, Work, and Play In Harmony With His Environment," the 100-acre Expo '74 itself will be a massive riverfront redevelopment project. Replacing decaying housing and a dingy railroad yard that effectively obscured the rugged Spokane River Falls for a number of years, the \$70.6 million fair will leave a park and an \$11.5 million center for environmental

education when it closes. Plans also call for a totally depolluted Spokane River, with separate funds coming from Washington State and Idaho.

All partaking in the exposition must coordinate their pavilions with the environmental theme. Ecological movies, shows, music and exhibits will be featured during the five-month-long event.

Although to date, industrial concerns have showed little interest in the environmental exposition, Expo '74 officials are quick to point out that the three railroads mainly responsible for the urban blight that infected Spokane are lending a hand.

"The railroads who owned the property were infused with the spirit of revitalization," said Press Relations Officer Jerry Ford. "Burlington Northern, Union Pacific and The Milwaukee Road donated a total of 24 acres of land to the city for development of a riverfront park."

King F. Cole, President of Expo '74 remains convinced that big manufacturing firms will join the nations from both sides of the Iron Curtain that have already signed commitments to build pavilions.

"It is a miracle we have gone this far with our environmental exposition," Cole said. "We have gone through eleven out of twelve miracles we need before opening day. The twelfth, the signing of commercial organizations, shouldn't be that hard."

"While it is true that we have not yet received confirmation from any large domestic corporation," echoed Ford, "we anticipate good representation from this area."

However, Ford admitted that the fair has received much better reception in Moscow and Tokyo than in the board rooms of American industry. Both the Soviet Union and Japan, along with numerous other countries including the Federal government, have indicated formally that they will take part.

Nations, states and environmental groups have shown a willingness to gather at Expo '74 to discuss, debate and offer solutions for the problems between man and his natural surroundings. The corporations have still to prove that they are ready to take part in such a forum



# SPORTS

## From The Jock Bench

by Jim Gallagher

### Marvin's Perseverance a Lesson?

Anyone who watched the PC-Memphis Game would most likely agree that the injury to Marvin Barnes had a great deal to do with the Friar's defeat. The 6'8" center from Central High School was not only an All American but the nation's second leading rebounder. But this is beside the point. What I thought was the most admirable of PC's big man this season was the way he got back into the game despite his badly injured knee.

I couldn't help but be filled up with emotion when Marvin would shake his fist in the air enthusiastically when the Friars were making a come back late in the game. Then there was that long pass from Costello which he caught and beat his man to the basket for an easy, but painful two points.

This is just another example which we see now and then of how individuals wage valiant struggles against personal handicaps by setting high goals

or striving for self actualization. Sometimes it is easier to give up and call it quits, but at least a person can say he tried if he falls flat on his face fighting.

Most rewarding of all however, is that the individual will improve if he does fall on his face while fighting. Just think of all the development within the heart and lungs of a high school freshman cross country runner when he is too tired to stand up at the finish line. A small wrestling team may get clobbered by the national champions but put them in their own league once again and most likely some improvement might have taken place.

For the younger athletes watching, maybe Marvin's perseverance under tough conditions will rub off a little. For those people striving for self actualization outside the sport's arena, maybe Marvin's actions had some value for them too.

## Hockey Assn. To Expand

(From NCAA News)

Based on decisions reached at an organization meeting in Chicago recently, the Central Collegiate Association could expand from five to 12 teams next season with a new organizational structure and a commissioner as its top administrator.

According to Bowling Green State University athletic director Dick Young, athletic directors and faculty representatives of more than 10 schools met with the purpose of establishing the CCHA as a conference governed by faculty representatives of each school and a commissioner. The conference will eventually request from the NCAA the right to have its post season tournament champion receive automatic qualification into the NCAA Hockey Championships.

"From our discussions, it was decided that the CCHA would be a conference of

schools with compatible interests who do not aspire to rival the high-powered hockey programs at some of the schools in the WCHA and the top division of the Eastern Collegiate Athletic Conference," said Young.

"It was the belief of those present that the CCHA should seek a level of competition comparable to the one that the Mid-American Conference enjoys when compared to the Big Ten. This does not mean that any current hockey programs among our CCHA members would be curtailed in any degree from the level at which they are now operating."

Young indicated that the conference structure next year would feature two divisions and be dependent upon the caliber of hockey played at the competing schools.

The first division would be for schools that currently fund their hockey programs with 16 or more scholarships with a maximum of 20 full scholarships as the only limiting factor. However, any school which indicated that it wanted



### Gymnastic's Exhibition

On April 12, 1973, at 7:30 p.m. the Rhode Island College girl's gymnastic team will combine with the boy's exhibition team to present a demonstration entitled "Gymnastics Old and New". By use of lighting, costumes and imagination they will provide a variety of routines, including individual and group demonstrations.

The "old" presentation will show how gymnastics was performed when it was first introduced in the early 1900's in Europe and America. Women's events in this era were awkward especially in the bars and vaulting areas, as will be demonstrated.

In the "new" portion of the exhibition there will be approximately ten routines performed with some unusual innovations not seen or allowed in competition. The finale is predicted to be unusual and exciting, so plan for the date now. Tickets are available at the door, \$1.00 for adults, \$.50 for children, and RIC students are allowed in free with proper I.D.

to compete in the division regardless of the degree of funding would be able to do so.

Based on the informal meeting, Young indicated that Bowling Green, St. Louis, Lake Superior State and possibly Ohio State would be teams competing in the Division One for the 1973-74 season.

Young said that the schools which were definitely interested in forming the other division were Buffalo, Northern Illinois, Western Michigan and the University of Wisconsin at Milwaukee. Other interested possible members of the new association are Illinois-Chicago Circle, Ohio University, Iowa State and The Air Force Academy.

Young also outlined the next steps to be taken by the CCHA. "We are asking that the

## Progressive Weight Training

by Russ Carlsten  
(RIC Wrestling Coach)

Progressive weight training is the best known form of muscle building. In less time and with less effort, the weight trainee can build big muscles and twice as much strength as the non-weight trainee. Along with progressive weight training it is essential to maintain good nutrition and at least 8 hours of good sound sleep each night.

While building the muscle cells, one must be conscious of his dieting — selecting plenty of high protein foods. Proteins are needed for building and maintaining body tissue. Energy giving foods differ just as gasoline differ. A low octane gasoline will make your car sluggish and the motor will cough and sputter. With good, high octane gas, the motor will have much added power and speed. A person's body operates on the same principle.

One's success in athletics depends considerably on physical conditioning and strength. There are 168 hours in a week. Surely anyone can devote a small portion of that time to his own well-being. One hour, three times a week is all that is necessary. To develop strength and improve muscle size, it has been found that progression from 10 to 15 repetitions with a given weight before increasing resistance (adding weight) brings good results. This should be carried on three days a week with a day of rest after each workout. (Ex. Mon.-Wed.-Fri. or Tues.-Thurs.-Sat.) The day of rest between workouts is just as important as the day of work. This is when the muscle cells are rebuilding, so rest good and good food are vital. The training periods can be arranged according to your

other activities. Once a definite time has been established, it becomes easy to commit oneself to it. If you keep records of your progress and have a definite goal, the workouts can become a pleasure.

Proper breathing is very important while working out with the weights. One reason for breathing correctly is to supply oxygen to the cells of the body; the other is to increase the size of the chest. Correct breathing when the movement of the exercise is hard to do, inhale; when the movement is easy, exhale. Exercise should be done at a moderate to fast pace, with correct form.

### Wt. Lifting Program

1. Sit-ups (inclined) (20 reps)
2. Bench Press
3. Leg Press
4. Pull downs
5. Heel Hoists
6. Shoulder Press
7. Leg Extensions
8. Side Bends
9. (Low Back) Rowing
10. Shoulder Shrugs

The new universal gym makes lifting easy, fast, and almost fun. I feel these 10 exercises are of particular benefit to wrestlers. The best program to follow is one of lifting every other day (such as Mon., Wed., Fri.) The 10 exercises should be run through three times (3 sets) and generally 10 repetitions at each exercise station is best.

The weight (resistance) one should initially use at each station is determined by finding the maximum one can lift at that station and then using 70% of it; after several weeks, when you become accustomed to the resistance, increase it slightly and continue workouts until this too is successfully handled. (This is called progressive resistance, and it is the best way to build strength.)

The most difficult part of lifting is getting organized, such as scheduling workouts, determining resistance levels, and becoming familiar with the routing.

## Grass Hang-up

Now, here's a good cop story for this week...

It comes from New York, where it's hard enough to find the sun, let alone a secluded backyard to dry out a healthy marijuana plant.

So the people who lived in the apartment about which this story is told were forced to hang their beloved plant in their living room.

Not long afterwards, these people learned of a rape attack in the lobby of their building, a not so unusual happening in that violent metropolis.

They rescued the victim, comforted her with coffee and kind words in their apartment, and called the police.

But it was not until the officer was in the very same room as the plant that the

## Yes! They Will Perform

The English rock group Yes kicks off their sixth tour of the U.S. on October 28th at Millersville State College in

occupants realized their unfortunate position. One of them made a vain attempt to stand in front of the very prominent plant...but too late. The police officer marched over to him, planted the long arm of the law on his shoulder, and said kindly: (quote) "You shouldn't hand that in here, it will get mildewed."

Pennsylvania. Primarily centered on the East Coast, the tour will include five concert dates in Canada. After the North American gigs the Yes will perform in Brazil, Japan and Australia.

Another English group, Deep Purple, will also tour the U.S. in November — with dates being finalized now. A new album, "Purple Passages," which is a re-packaged volume of out-of-catalog material, will be released to coincide with the tour.



COMING SOON ! The Stenmen are getting ready for hopefully another winning season.



# Magic Theatre

Janet Rothbart

The Magic Theatre wishes to formally invite Spring in season, and you are welcome to come and help us celebrate. Bring your own dreams. (Anything in the form of art, poetry, writing, music, or whatever, may be left in the Anchor mailbox or brought up to the office on the third floor of the Student Union. Anything more abstract must be prewrapped in plain brown paper. The deadline is Tuesday at 9:30 every week, but don't let that stop you. We'll be waiting.

## BOOKS:

### The Woman Citizen Social Feminism in the 1920's

By J. Stanley Lemons.  
University of Illinois Press.  
\$9.50

The struggle for women's rights in its nascent stages is the subject of Dr. Lemons' book. It is a valid study with commendable scholarship, an excellent work of history. On this count, it is near impossible to fault Dr. Lemons' work, especially due to the numerous bits of fascinating information presented. The fault, if it may be considered such, lies in matters not stated and situations not commented upon. These will be discussed later.

Dr. Lemons states in his introduction that his interest in the Women's Movement of the '20's was an outgrowth of his interest in the Progressive movement of the time. "I focused on the social feminists and their organized efforts, because they were most clearly the heiresses of progressivism." It is in the preface that Lemons establishes the stage for the discussion of the dichotomy between the "social feminists," whose apparent goal was the improvement of general society through the application of woman power and the "hard-core feminists," whose goals centered upon the women's struggle for their own rights. Perhaps the first flaw of the book crops up here, for it is through this delineation that Lemons tips his hand and his own personal bias. The "hard-core" feminists could be characterized by the suffragists, those whom Lemons indicted as seeking suffrage for its own sake. The "social feminists" were those who sought suffrage so that it could be used to further social goals (laws against child labor, Prohibition, food and drug acts, etc.) The flaw, as I see it, is the failure to recognize that both are essential in every "progressive" movement. Consciousness-raising and special interests from the basis for the movement and the more "altruistic" "social" aspects of the Movement are the ways in which the Movement relates to the society as a whole. In an interview in the Anchor (March 1st), Dr. Lemons expressed wonder that the women were able to meet in a national conference ("it is a remarkable thing with so many divisions.") Different people have different ways of approaching a problem; such a situation need not be self-destructive.

Many of the stories outlined by Lemons are fascinating and his lucid prose style aided the task of communication. On this count alone, I would strongly recommend his book. There are many things to be learned from it.

For instance, the feminist movement was divided over the role of militant women in World War I. There was a heavy under tone of pacifism in the Women's Movement that expressed strong reservations against the War. Jane Adams of Hull House fame was in the forefront of this group. Yet, another faction of women saw the War as a disruptive force in their crusade. "Carrie Chapman Catt (Pres. of the Nat'l American Woman Suffrage Ass'n.) opposed American intervention in the war partly because of her pacifism but mostly because she feared the war would check the increasing tempo of suffrage." And, a third group sensed that resistance to the War effort on the part of women could serve to set the suffrage movement back farther than the war itself.

The Women's Movement of that period had as diversified a list of opponents as the Movement today. These included Bible groups, post-Victorians, States' Rights people and the Daughters of the American Revolution (DAR). Their motivations were several, but most centered around a feeling that the feminists were tampering unnecessarily with mechanisms divinely proscribed by the Lord and the U.S. Constitution. They fought many delaying actions against the Right to Vote Amendment both in the state legislatures and the courts. Always, there seemed, the feminists' opponents saw the spectre of socialism right behind women's rights.

The DAR published a pamphlet denouncing "radical groups" and blacklisted the YMCA, YWCA, the Women's Christian Temperance Union, NAACP, the Federal Council of Churches and the Dept. of Labor. Individuals scorned by the group were Jane Addams, Julia Lathrop, Mary Anderson, Mary E. Woolsey (President of Mount Holyoke College), W.E.B. DuBois, Roscoe Pound, Felix Frankfurter, Clarence Darrow and Rabbi Stephen Wise.

Dr. Lemons' notes that the 1920's gave way to an "ebb tide of social feminism," as the gains of the 20's gave way to retrenchment. "The rejection of the child labor amendment signaled the end of the flush times of social feminism and the beginning of the famine years. From then until the coming of the New Deal, social feminists entered a defensive stage. Instead of being able to count the number of reforms won, they often had to be satisfied with preventing mischief." Dr. Lemons alludes to this situation in his preface in which he contends that "social feminism" was slowed in the 1920's but it neither failed nor was destroyed. If, indeed, feminism "failed," the tombstone will have to bear another date, perhaps the 1930's or 1940's.

Perhaps so. But this set of information points up a feeling expressed at the beginning: that if this book has any major flaw, it lies in things not said. One of the positions of Carrie Catt was that wars (or any major social upheaval) tend to cloud over less pressing, more subtle problems. World War I helped the Women's Movement and its attempts to gain suffrage, but the Depression and World War II DID NOT. Catt's fears were manifested in these two events. When heads of households could not find jobs, it was difficult to generate enthusiasm for laws excluding children from the job market. The same is true for Prohibition. It was hard to side with the Women's position when, clearly, America wanted and needed a good, stiff drink. It is difficult for a moral position to stand out clearly in society's consciousness when there are so many other voices clamoring for attention.

Dr. Lemons admitted that he left many things out, saying that he felt the topics of pacifism and prohibition were book lengths subjects in themselves. He noted that he also omitted birth control, marriage reform, women in the arts, the flapper, the movies, the press, the family, the mother and, finally Freud, apparently because these too, would make his study unwieldy. Strangely, he does not explain why he ignored the

The Magic Theatre wishes to announce that, in accordance with the oncoming season, we will print a graffiti page sometime in the near future. If you have any interesting little anecdotes, sayings, limmericks or anything else you can come up with, send it in to the Anchor mailbox at the information desk in the Student Union, or bring it up to the office on the third floor.

Blue moon  
spread over a cool stone house.

Garret window —  
a ghostly, tired eye.

Kirk Feather  
May 1970

woman's role in the socialist and Communist movements of the time. It seemed that his only reference to socialism were to present disclaimers by his principal subjects of the ideology.

In general, Dr. Lemons' book worked for me because it presented much information that was new to me in an entertaining way, that was remarkably lacking in scholastic stiffness. It raised issues that need to be raised. However, in not answering these issues, it left me with some doubt about the author's intentions and positions. But, then, history is supposed to be objective, isn't it?

—W.C.

## (come away)

on this hill silence rests —  
snow is allowed to remain on the paths  
a sense of separateness lingers  
human voices fall away in the cold

the vast well above is dark with its profound clarity  
the middle february maiden moon calmly gathers  
into that cold noble realm the court of her bright quiver bearers  
the first to claim companionship  
answers from the southeast ridge

here birches and gravestones reflect the fading late evening  
and up among the ringed mountains I remember  
that I will fly again  
in my dreams

2-12-73

Maria Lattimore

## a dream in several parts

(some poems are dreams revealed  
"in the darkness of the night")

by Bill Jeannotte

I'd finally reached the top of the mountain.  
I'd heard before what others had written and said.  
But I still didn't believe.  
So I looked around.

I jumped.  
floated through space like a particle of dust  
everything above me  
and everything below me  
only my body separated the two  
everything from above held me back  
everything from below pulled me down  
below the snow was soft and deep on the ground  
I hit.  
still floating through white darkness  
it seemed never to end  
when i finally stopped  
all was light  
and dark  
and cold  
and warm  
I'd been to the mountain peak  
And I'd returned.

I gathered up my gear.  
Walking away, I remembered Matthew's autumn madness.

